

A FORCE FOR GOOD IN THE COMMUNITY!



10¢

NOV.
NO. 51

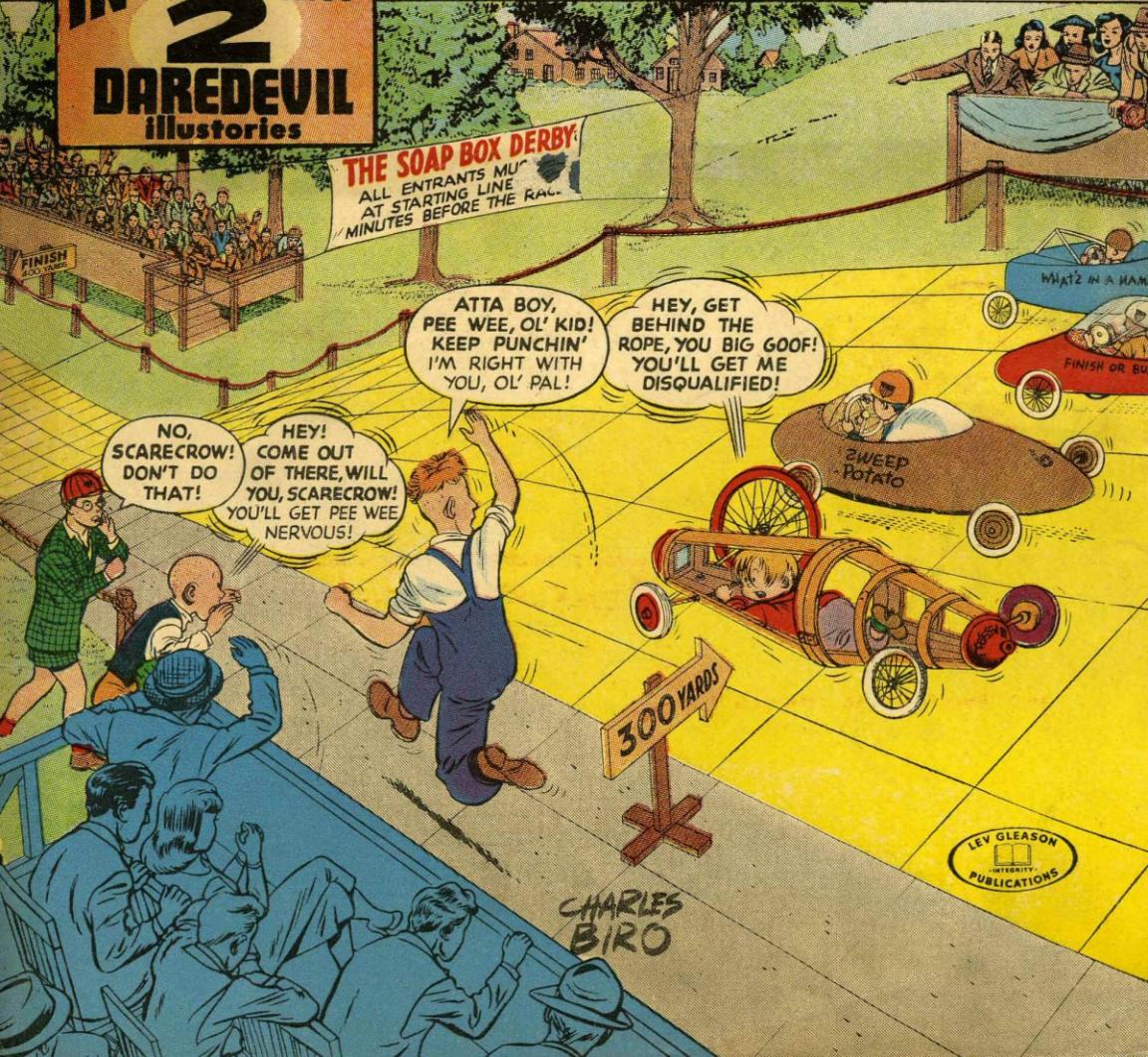
DAREDEVIL

The Greatest in *Illustories*

IN THIS
2
DAREDEVIL
illustories

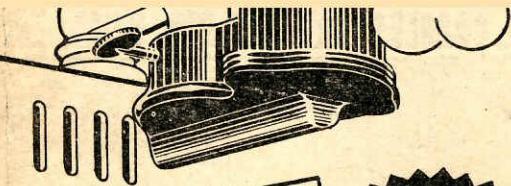
as in
every
issue

LEV GLEASON, PUB., CHARLES BIRO AND BOB WOOD, EDITORS



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✓ Check
THESE ADVANTAGES

- ✓ NO MOVING PARTS to wear away or get out of order
- ✓ Runs on AC or DC current
- ✓ Constructed of handsomely finished aluminum
- ✓ Measures 2 3/4" x 3 3/4", requiring small storage space when not in use
- ✓ Fits any standard cold water faucet
- ✓ Carries 6-foot extension cord
- ✓ Takes only few seconds to attach or remove
- ✓ Exceedingly low cost operation — costs only a few cents a day to use
- ✓ Fully guaranteed against defects in material or workmanship

NOW
ONLY
\$ 3 98

**SOLD ON MONEY BACK GUARANTEE
IF KEM HEATER FAILS TO GIVE
INSTANT HOT WATER!**

Don't be inconvenienced another day by lack of hot water in home, cottage, office or factory. ORDER YOUR KEM HEATER TODAY! SEND NO MONEY. Just fill in and mail coupon and then pay the postman \$3.98 plus postage when your heater is delivered, or send \$3.98 and we will pay postage.

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Just Turn Faucet To Regulate Temperature

A slight turn of your sink faucet gives you water of any desired temperature from lukewarm to real hot.

Easily and Quickly Attached

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Fits Any Standard Faucet

KEM INSTANT HOT WATER HEATER fills a long and urgent need in basement, garage, cottage, tourist camp, office and factory — and when home hot water supply falls in kitchen or bathroom sink.

Fully Guaranteed

Heater is skillfully made and guaranteed against any and all defects in material and workmanship. With ordinary care, it gives many years of satisfactory service.

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DAREDEVIL

and the LITTLE WISE GUYS

BOOO

ART BY
NORMAN
MAURER

NO ONE CAN BEAT
ME—NO ONE! I CAN
LICK ANYONE IN
THE WORLD!

GOOD GRIEF!
HE MUST BE
CRAZY TO ACT
LIKE THAT! HEY—
GET INTO A
NEUTRAL CORNER!

Boo

Story by
CHARLES
BIRK

Boo

Hiss
Boo

HISSSS

Boo

Boo
HISSSS

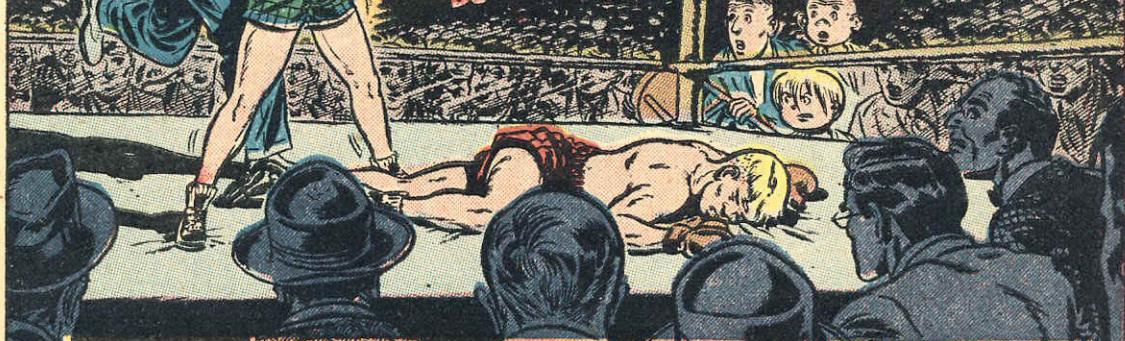
BOOOO
Boo

Boo

HISSSS

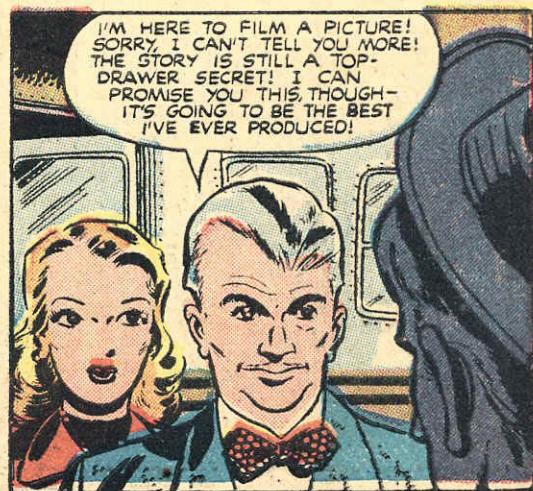
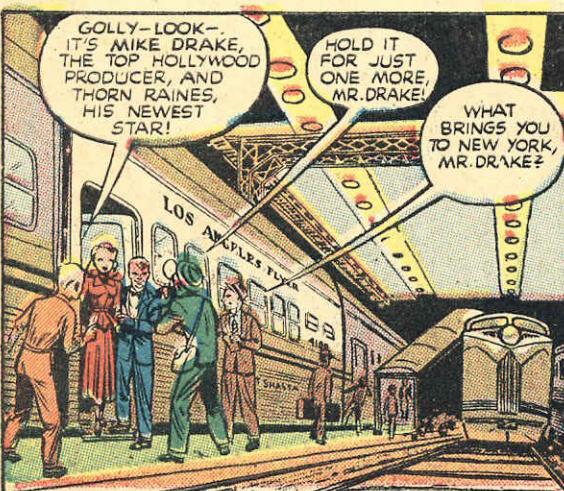
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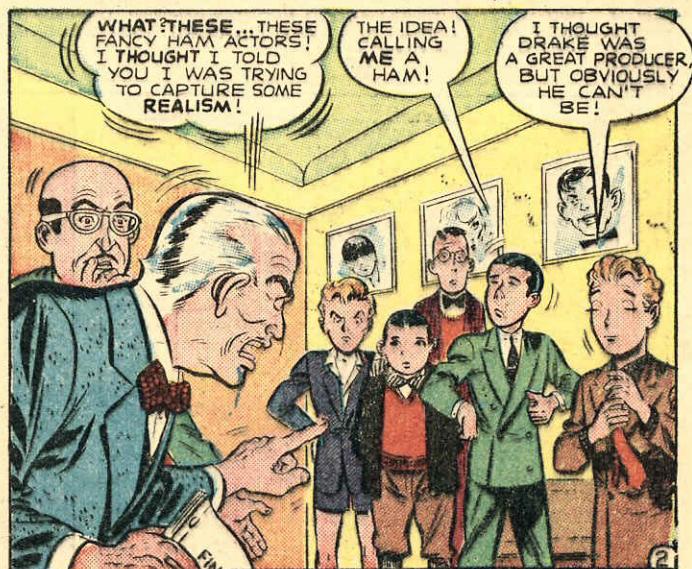
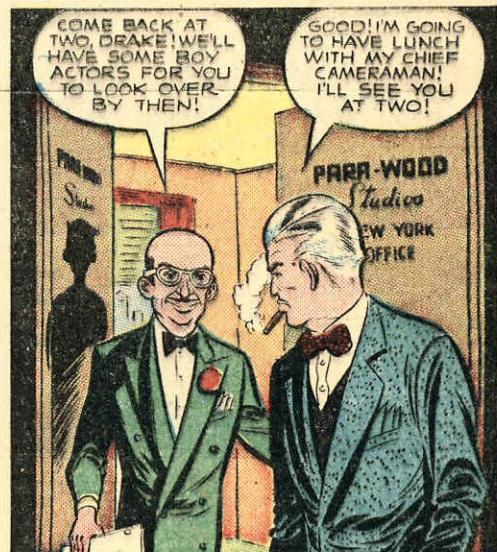
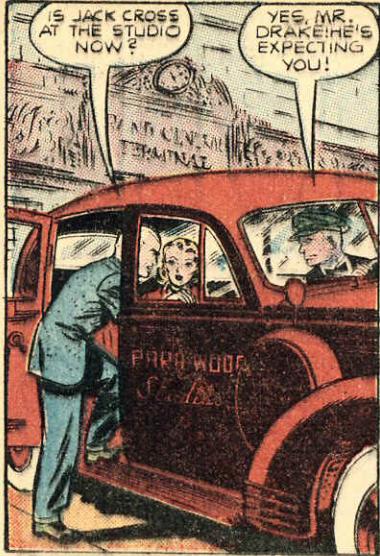
Boo



I DEDICATE THIS STORY TO ALL THOSE BOYS WHO HAVE, OR ARE PURSUING THE SPORTS AS A PROFESSION, AND TO THOSE WHO SOME DAY MAY! TO BE GOOD AT ANY SPORT THE PARTICIPANT SHOULD KNOW THE RULES, BUT THERE IS MORE TO PLAYING THE GAME THAN IS PRINTED IN THE RULE BOOK! THE RULE BOOK DOESN'T TEACH HONOR—it makes few allowances! THE HUMAN ELEMENT IS CONSIDERED ONLY WITH RELATION TO ENDURANCE! ITS COLD TYPE SPEAKS IN YARDS AND MINUTES! THE MOST TO BE DERIVED FROM ANY SPORT IS IN A TWO-WORD NUTSHELL—GOOD SPORTSMANSHIP! DISHING THIS PRICELESS COMMODITY OUT AND RECEIVING IT OFFERS FAR MORE PLEASURE THAN WINNING, AS PAT HILLER, IN THIS STORY WILL FIND OUT FOR HIMSELF!

Charles Biro



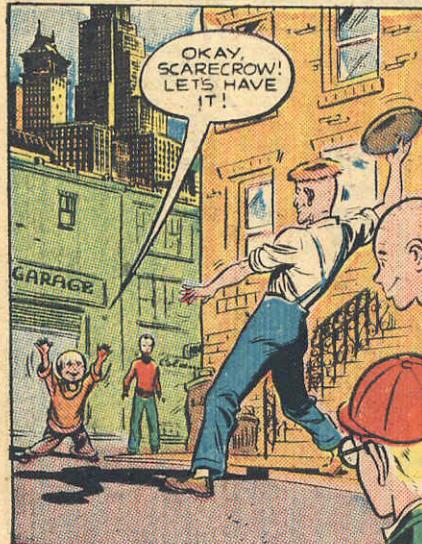


PLEASE! MR. DRAKE!
THESE BOYS ARE HAND
PICKED! THEY'VE HAD
ALL KINDS OF EXPERIENCE...
RADIO..LEGITIMATE STAGE...
MOVIES - THEY EVEN GO
TO PROFESSIONAL
SCHOOLS!

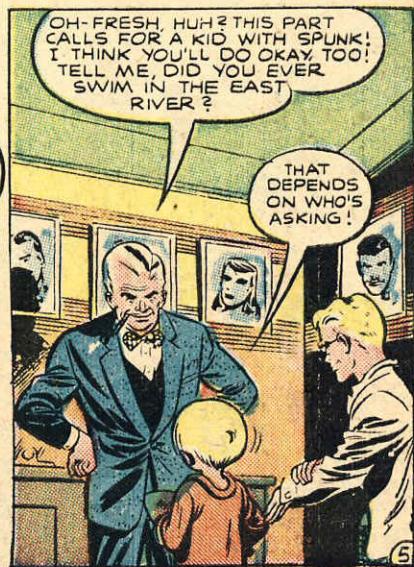
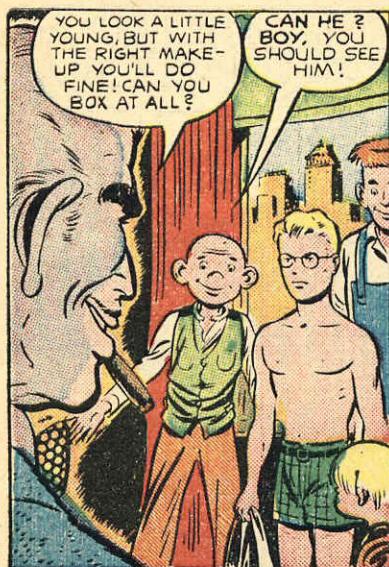
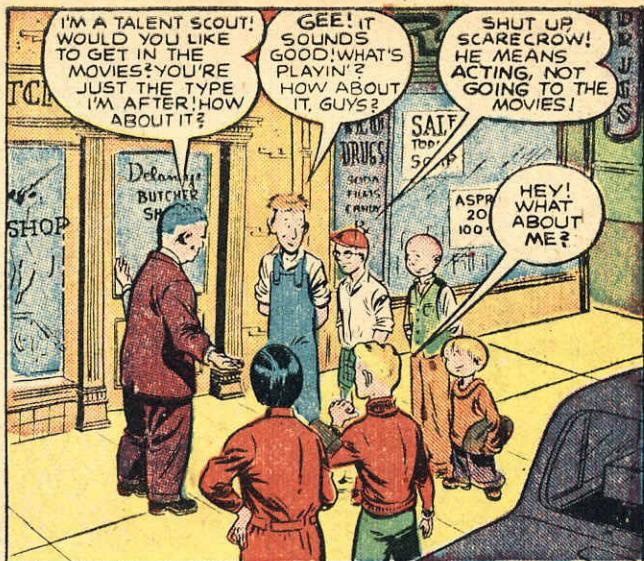
BUT THAT'S
JUST WHAT I
DON'T WANT! I
WANT UNPOLISHED
KIDS! DIAMONDS
IN THE
ROUGH!

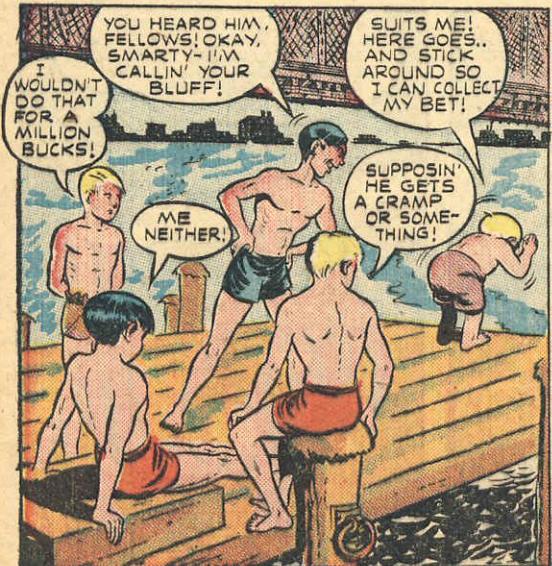
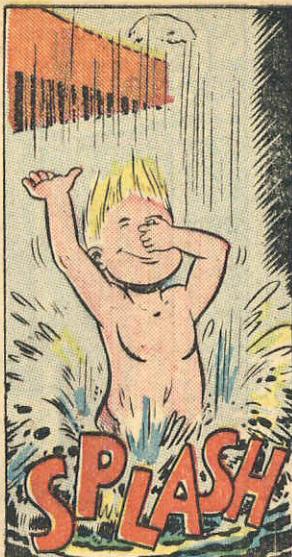
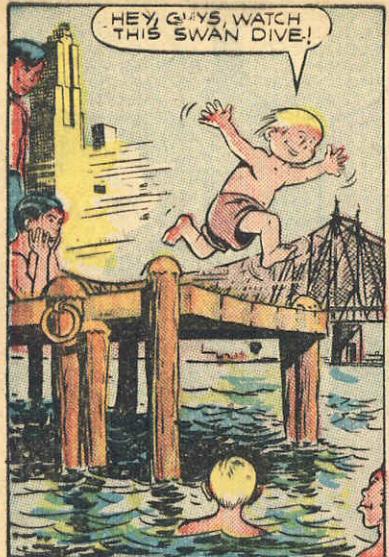
LOU! PAY THESE CHILD
PRODIGIES OFF FOR THEIR
TROUBLE AND INCONVENIENCE
AND THEN GO OUT AND FIND
ME SOME BOYS OFF THE STREETS!
REAL DOWN-TO-EARTH KIDS,
NOT PROFESSIONAL
ACTORS!

Y-YES,
SIR, MR.
DRAKE!









CUT! PERFECT!
THAT WAS SWELL,
PEE WEE! COME ON
UP AND TAKE A REST!
YOU'VE GOT TO
REHEARSE THE NEXT
SEQUENCE!

WHY NOT
JUST LET
ME START
SWIMMIN'
ACROSS?

YOU WON'T
NEED TO REALLY
SWIM THE
WHOLE WAY ACROSS!
BESIDES, I WANT
YOU TO HAVE A
ROPE TIED ON
TO YOU AND A
BOAT ALONGSIDE
IN CASE OF
EMERGENCY!

A ROPE AROUND
ME? WHAT FOR?
AND ANYWAY I
CAN SWIM ALL THE
WAY ACROSS!
NONE OF THIS
FAKE STUFF
FOR ME!

OKAY, IF
YOU INSIST!
YOU CAN SWIM
THE WHOLE
WAY, BUT WITH
A LIFE LINE!
OTHERWISE, I
WON'T
ALLOW IT!

LOOK AT THAT
LITTLE DEVIL SWIM!
WE'RE HALFWAY,
AND HE DOESN'T
SHOW ANY SIGN
OF TIRED!

CUT! GOOD WORK,
PEE WEE! HERE, GRAB
A HAND AND WE'LL
PULL YOU ABOARD!

HEY, PEE WEE,
WHERE'S THE
LIFELINE WE TIED
AROUND YOU?

OH, THAT?
I UNTIED IT
BEFORE WE
STARTED ACROSS!
I TOLD YOU I
DIDN'T NEED
IT!

GEE, THIS LAST COUPLE
OF WEEKS SURE WENT FAST.
SINCE WE STARTED WORKING
IN THIS PICTURE!

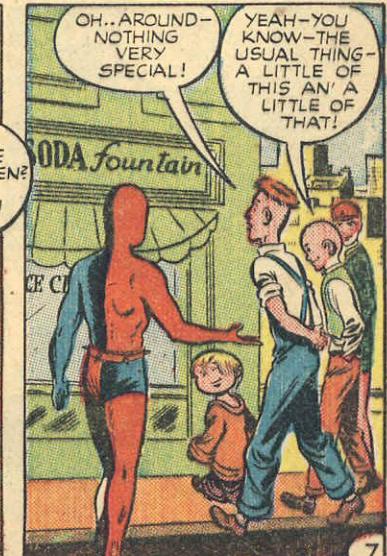
THEY SURE HAVE!
HEY—LOOK WHO'S
COMING—it's
DAREDEVIL! SAY,
WHAT'LL WE DO—
TELL HIM WHAT
WE'RE DOING?

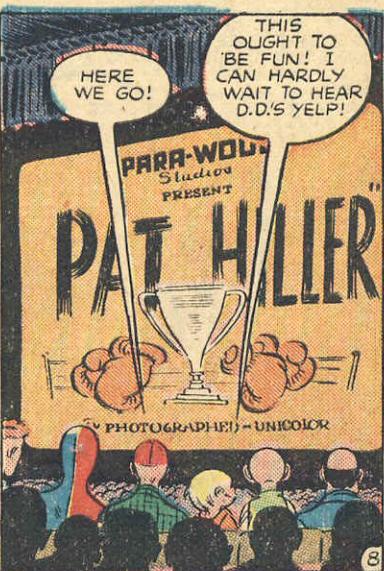
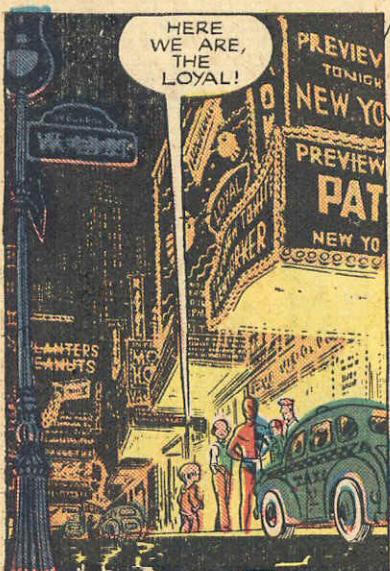
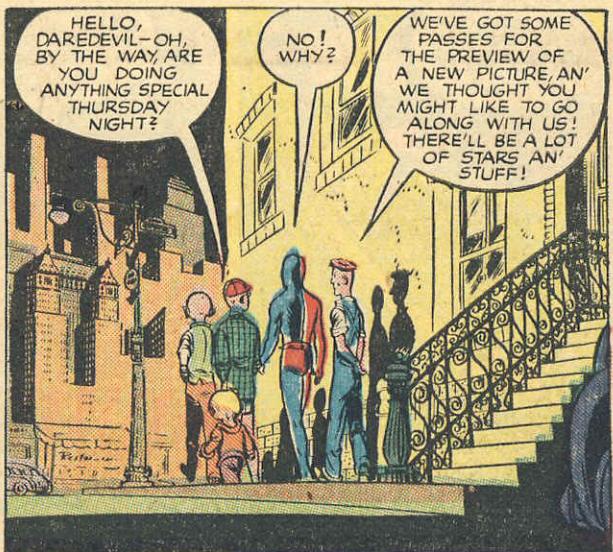
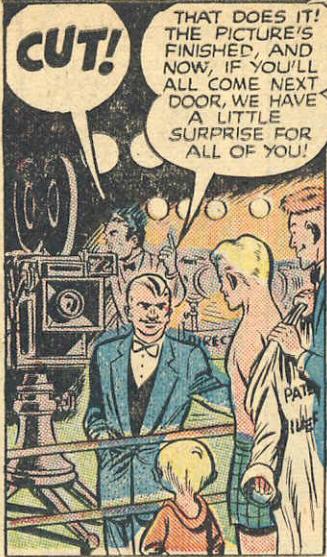
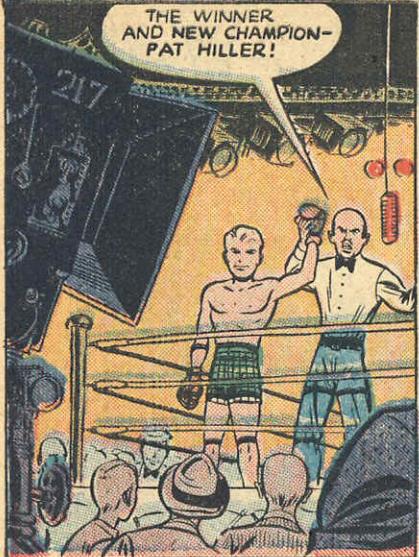
LET'S KEEP
IT A SECRET!
THE PICTURE
IS ALMOST
FINISHED,
ANYWAY!

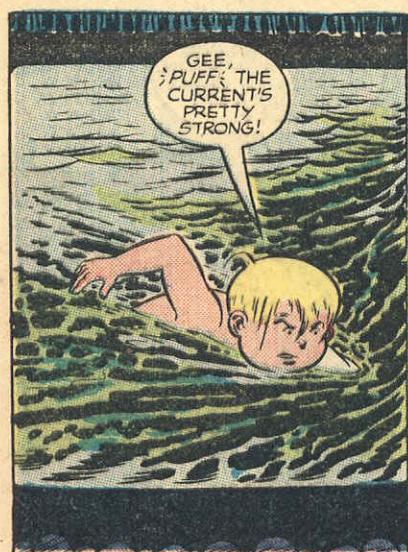
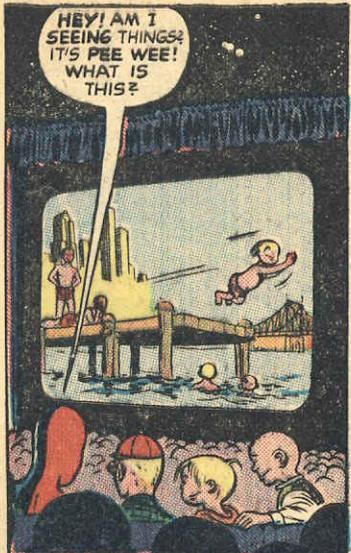
JOCK'S RIGHT!
WE'LL TAKE HIM
TO THE PREVIEW!
BOY, WILL HE
GET A
SURPRISE!

OH...AROUND—
NOTHING
VERY
SPECIAL!

YEAH—YOU
KNOW—the
USUAL THING—
A LITTLE OF
THIS AN' A
LITTLE OF
THAT!







OH HECK! I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT! LOOK, FELLERS, HOW'S CHANCES OF BORROWING A PAIR OF PANTS.. ANY OLD PANTS, SO I WON'T HAVE TO WALK THE STREETS THIS WAY!

WE CAN'T! WE DON'T LIVE AROUND HERE! YOU SHOULD'VE THOUGHT OF THAT BEFORE YOU SWAM OVER! YOU'RE IN A SPOT, SHORTY!

WELL? GULP! IT'S GONNA BE AWFULLY EMBARRASSING, BUT I'LL HAVE TO DO IT!

OFFICER! OH, OFFICER! THERE'S A LITTLE BOY WALKING ALONG THE STREET IN NOTHING BUT A PAIR OF SHORTS! SEE? THERE HE IS NOW!

WELL I'LL BE... I'LL SPEAK TO HIM, MAM!



HONEST, ALL MY CLOTHES ARE ACROSS THE RIVER ON THE STREET DOCK!

YOU SWAM ACROSS THE EAST RIVER? I OUGHT TO LOCK YOU UP FOR SUCH A DUMB TRICK! SPOSE YOU'D DROWNED! AND LOOK AT YOU! YOU CAN'T WALK THE STREETS LIKE THAT!

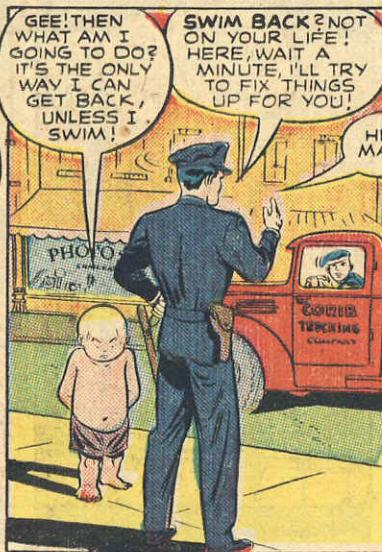
GEE! THEN WHAT AM I GOING TO DO? IT'S THE ONLY WAY I CAN GET BACK, UNLESS I SWIM!

SWIM BACK? NOT ON YOUR LIFE! HERE, WAIT A MINUTE, I'LL TRY TO FIX THINGS UP FOR YOU!

HEY, MAC!

YOU'RE DRIVING OVER THE BRIDGE, AREN'T YOU? HOW'S CHANCES OF GIVING THIS KID A LIFT OVER?

SURE-HOP IN, KID! WHAT ARE YOU? A FUGITIVE FROM A NUDEST COLONY?



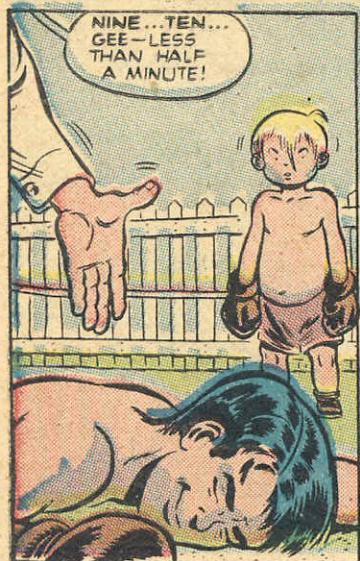
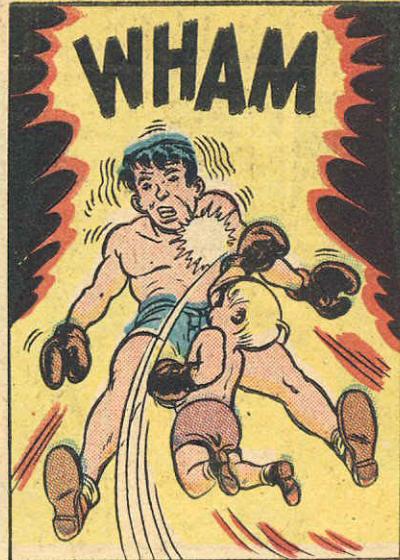
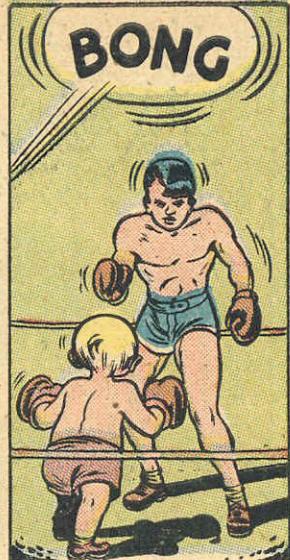
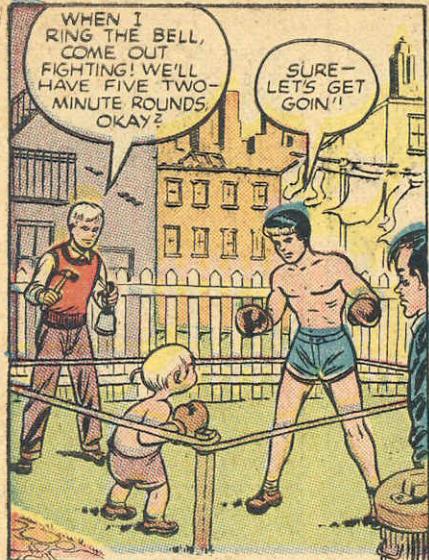
WHAT A DOPE I WAS, NOT THINKING ABOUT CLOTHES! BOY, HE SURE WAS A SWELL GUY, THAT COP!

NEVER MIND, KID, I'LL DRIVE YOU TO WHERE YOUR CLOTHES ARE, SO YOU WON'T HAVE TO WALK THROUGH TOWN LIKE THAT!

GEE, THE GUYS LEFT ALREADY! I'M GLAD MY CLOTHES ARE STILL HERE! FINE THING, NOT WAITING FOR ME 'TIL I GOT BACK! WAIT'L I SEE THOSE HEELS!







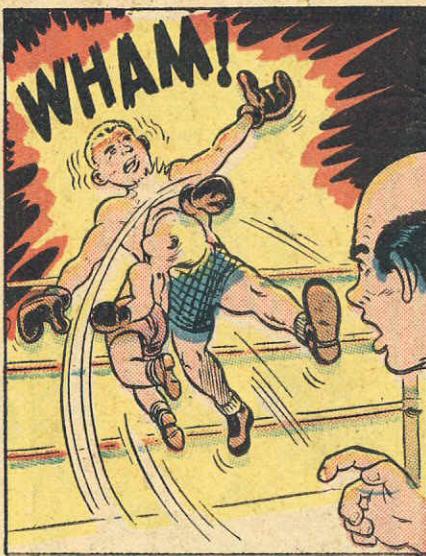
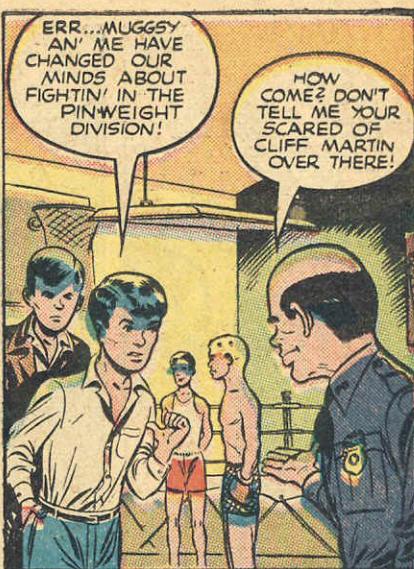
SONNY—THAT'S YOUR FOURTH PLATEFUL OF FOOD, AND YOU'VE HAD TWO QUARTS OF MILK! ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE ALL RIGHT?

SURE, MOM! I'M JUST HUNGRY! CAN I HAVE SOME MORE POTATOES?

FIFTY-ONE POUNDS! OKAY, PAT, YOU WIN! I'LL HAVE TO REGISTER YOU IN THE PINWEIGHT DIVISION, BUT YOU'LL BE WAY OVER YOUR HEAD IN THAT CROWD!

ERR...MUGGSY AN' ME HAVE CHANGED OUR MINDS ABOUT FIGHTIN' IN THE PINWEIGHT DIVISION!

HOW COME? DON'T TELL ME YOUR SCARED OF CLIFF MARTIN OVER THERE!



ME-GET HURT? GOSH, DAD, DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT! I'VE NEVER BEEN HURT YET! AS FOR TURNING PRO, THERE ISN'T A CHANCE, IT'S JUST A SPORT! ALL I WANT TO DO IS WIN THE SILVER GLOVES AND THEN I'LL QUIT! DON'T ASK ME TO STOP NOW. WHEN THERE'RE JUST THREE MORE FIGHTS TO GO!

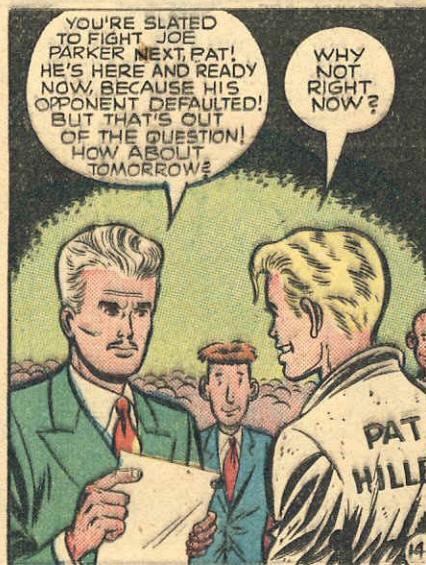
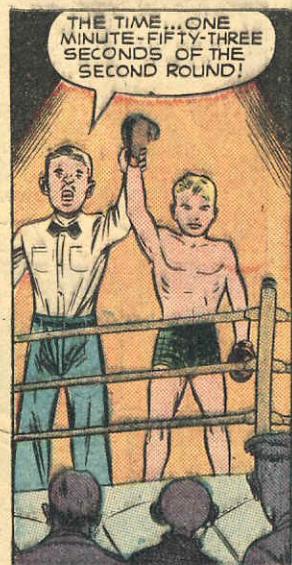
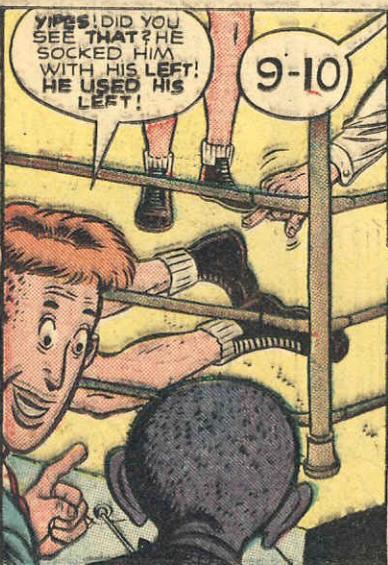
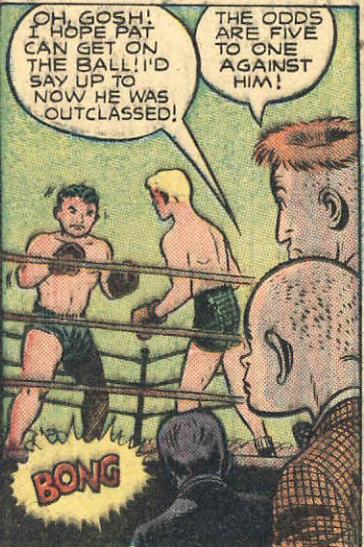
BOB MULLER IS POISON, PAT, WATCH YOUR STEP!

YEAH, AND HE'S WISE TO YOUR RIGHT! HE SAID HE WAS GOING TO KEEP MOVING TO YOUR LEFT!

OH, YEAH? THEN MAYBE I CAN TAG HIM WITH MY LEFT!

YOUR LEFT! BUT YOU ALWAYS FAVOR YOUR RIGHT! FOR PETE'S SAKE! DON'T START CHANGING YOUR FIGHTING STYLE NOW!

WILL YOU GUYS QUIT WORRYING? JUST RELAX! I'M GONNA WIN THIS FIGHT!



I AIN'T SCARED OF HIM! HE GOT MULLER WITH A LUCKY PUNCH! HE WON'T DO IT TO ME! I'LL SLAUGHTER HIM!

YEAH..WELL JUST DON'T WALK INTO THAT LEFT LIKE BOB DID! THAT TIP ABOUT HIS RIGHT WAS ALL WET!

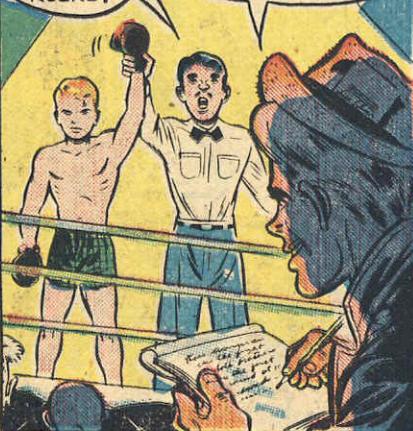


THAT HILLER KID IS CRAZY! IMAGINE FIGHTING TWO BOUTS IN A ROW!



THE TIME.. ONE MINUTE AND TWENTY THREE SECONDS! SECOND ROUND!

THAT'S THE SAME ROUND HE POLISHED OFF BOB MULLER IN! MY EDITOR WILL EAT THIS UP FOR THE "ON THE LEVEL" PAGE!



ORTIS by Kenneth
PAT HILLER KO'S MULLER AND PARKER IN TWO CONSECUTIVE BOUTS, BOTH IN SECOND ROUND!

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN BOXING HISTORY

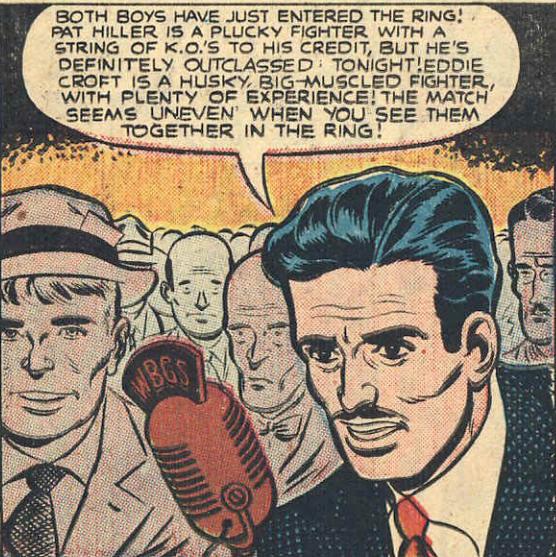
YANKS 10-8 GAME
SCHOOLBOY PAT HILLER TO FIGHT STEELMILL WORKERS NEXT FIGHT WITH CROFT IN ROUND BOUT
EDDIE CROFT IN SILVER GLOVES CHAMPIONSHIP SATURDAY NIGHT.

NOW ALL THAT STANDS BETWEEN ME AND THE CHAMPIONSHIP IS EDDIE CROFT!

ALL! BOY THAT'S PLENTY! CROFT'S A TOUGH APPLE! YOU'LL HAVE TO WATCH YOUR STEP WITH HIM!

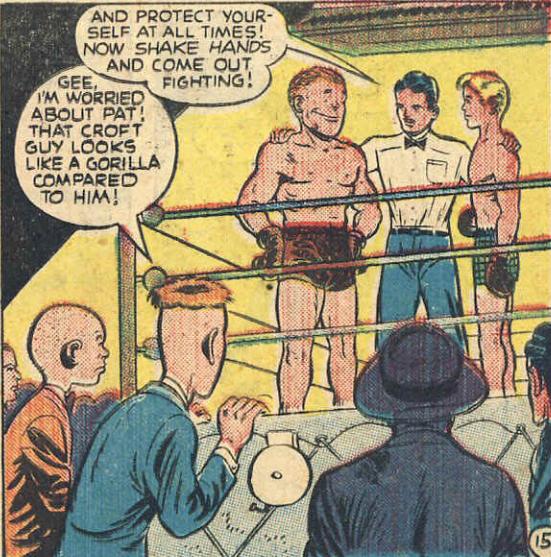


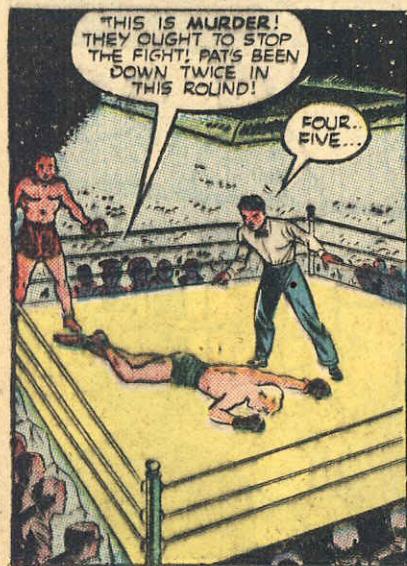
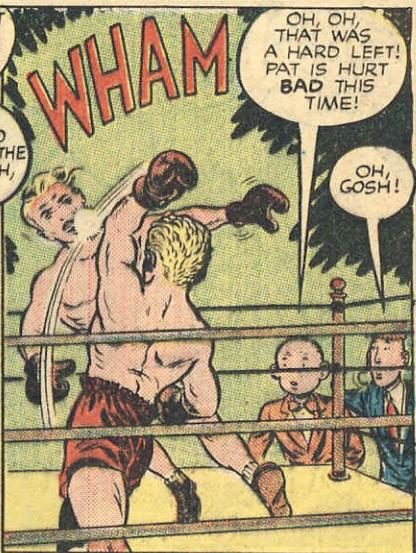
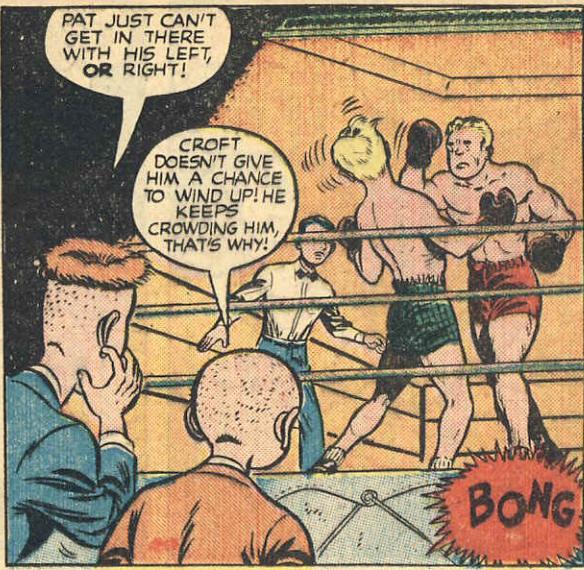
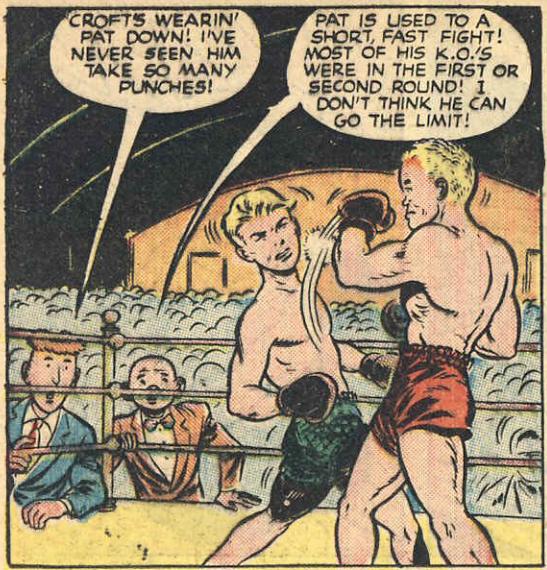
BOTH BOYS HAVE JUST ENTERED THE RING! PAT HILLER IS A PLUCKY FIGHTER, WITH A STRING OF K.O.'S TO HIS CREDIT, BUT HE'S DEFINITELY OUTCLASSED: TONIGHT! EDDIE CROFT IS A HUSKY, BIG-MUSCLED FIGHTER, WITH PLENTY OF EXPERIENCE! THE MATCH SEEMS UNEVEN WHEN YOU SEE THEM TOGETHER IN THE RING!



AND PROTECT YOURSELF AT ALL TIMES! NOW SHAKE HANDS AND COME OUT FIGHTING!

GEE, I'M WORRIED ABOUT PAT! THAT CROFT GUY LOOKS LIKE A GORILLA COMPARED TO HIM!





PAT, BE SENSIBLE!
YOU'VE GOT TO
KNOCK HIM OUT!
YOU HAVEN'T WON A SINGLE ROUND!

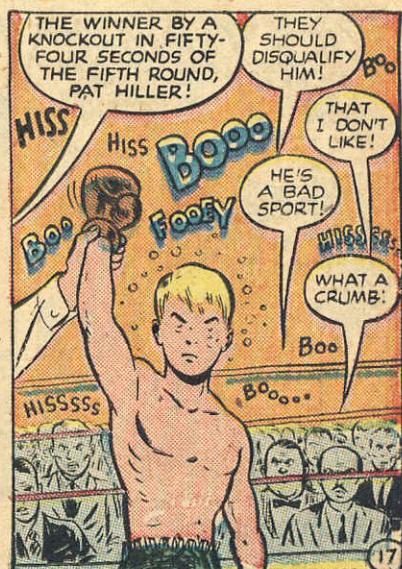
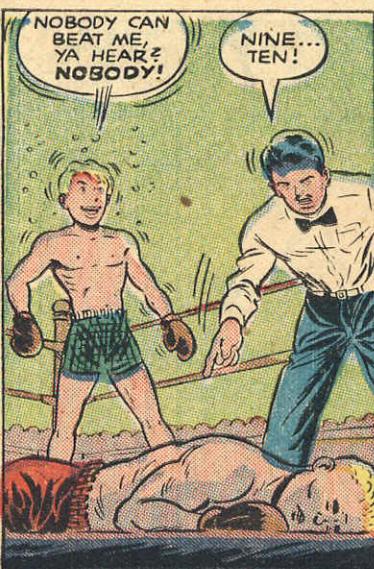
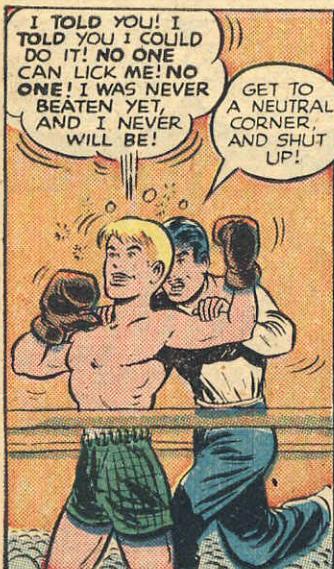
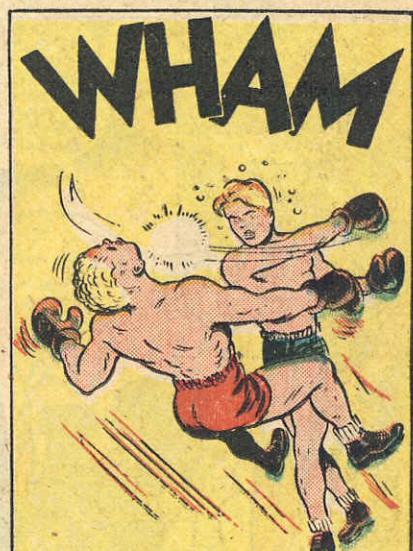
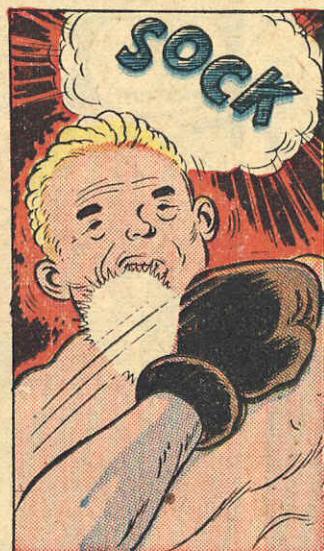
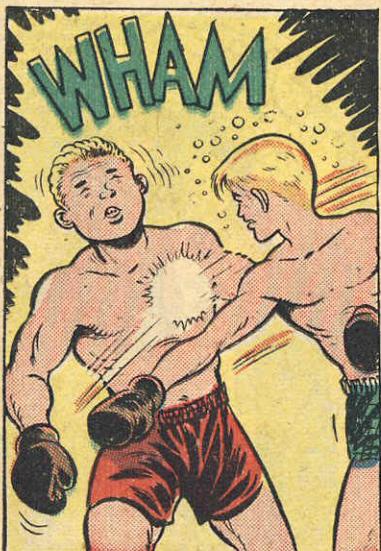
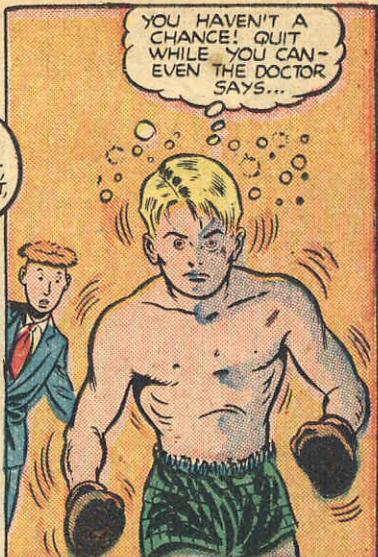
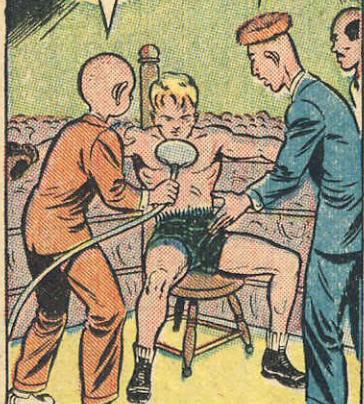
YOU HAVEN'T GOT A CHANCE!
QUIT BEFORE HE CUTS YOU TO RIBBONS!

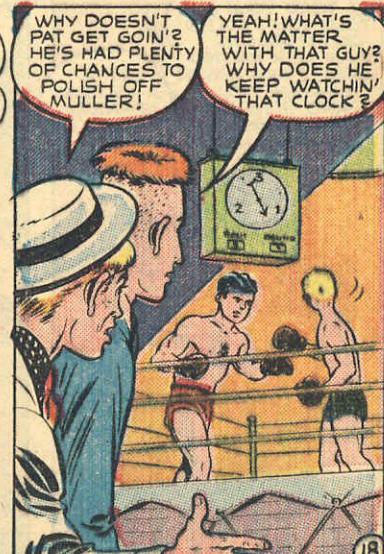
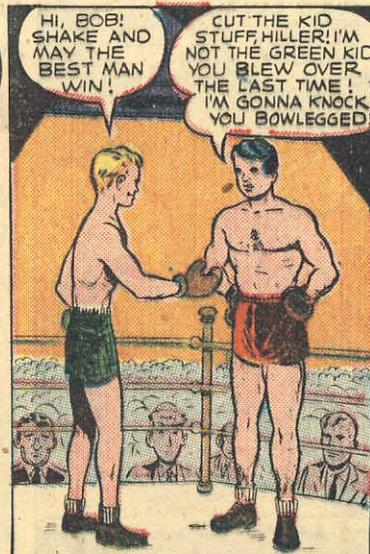
NO CUTS?
HOW DO YOU
FEEL, SON?

HE SAYS HE FEELS
FINE, BUT I DON'T
KNOW—THIS IS
THE LAST
ROUND!

SHUT UP,
RED TOP! I
FEEL OKAY
DOC! HONEST,
DON'T STOP IT,
PLEASE!

YOU HAVEN'T A
CHANCE! QUIT
WHILE YOU CAN—
EVEN THE DOCTOR
SAYS...





HERE'S
ANOTHER
REMINDER OF
THE LAST
TIME!

SOCK

THE WINNUH-PAT
HILLER! TIME: ONE
MINUTE, FORTY
SECONDS OF
THE SECOND
ROUND!

GREAT
GUNS—THAT'S
THE SAME ROUND
IN WHICH HE
KNOCKED OUT
MULLER IN THE
SILVER GLOVES
BOUT! WHAT
A STORY!

YOU MEAN YOU
DELIBERATELY HELD
OFF SO'S? YOU
COULD KNOCK HIM
OUT IN EXACTLY
THE SAME ROUND?
YOU CRAZY
DOPE!

AW, I
KNOW IT
WASN'T SMART,
MARTY, BUT
HE MADE ME
SORE!

MARTY, I'M
WORRIED ABOUT
PAT—HE'S GETTIN'
TOO CONFIDENT!
HE THINKS HE
CAN'T BE
BEATEN!

YOU CAN'T BLAME HIM!
LOOK AT HIS RECORD SINCE
HE TURNED PROFESSIONAL!
FOURTEEN K.O.'S IN THE
FIRST YEAR! HE'S THE
KIND OF FIGHTER WHO
HAS TO FEEL CONFIDENT
TO WIN! KEEP HIM
THAT WAY!

LISTEN TO WHAT THIS WRITER SAYS HERE: "IN MY
OPINION, HILLER IS THE TOP CONTENDER FOR THE
LIGHTWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP! HILLER'S RECORD
PROVES THAT BIG MUSCLES DON'T COUNT!
SPEED AND CONTROL, PLUS GOOD TIMING,
ARE THE REAL ASSETS OF A GOOD
FIGHTER!" I'LL PROVE THAT AGAIN
TONIGHT WHEN I
FIGHT DAZZY
DURBIN!

WIN THIS ONE, AND
THE CHAMPIONSHIP
FIGHT IS IN THE BAG!
HEY, WE HAVEN'T
GOT TOO MUCH TIME!
WE'D BETTER GET
OVER TO THE
GARDEN!

OKAY, I'M
READY!

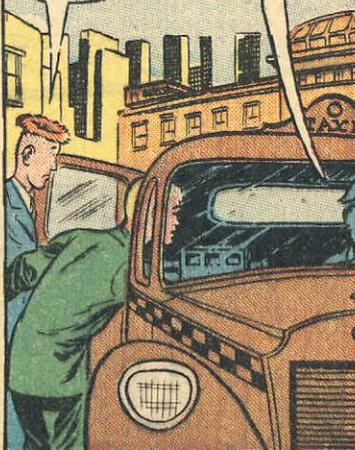
GEE, WHAT A
BREAK-AN EMPTY
CAB! HOP IN,
PAT! TO THE
GARDEN 'CABBY'!

PAT! GOSH! PAT
HILLER! BOY,
I HOPE YOU
KNOCK THAT
DAZZY DIZZY!

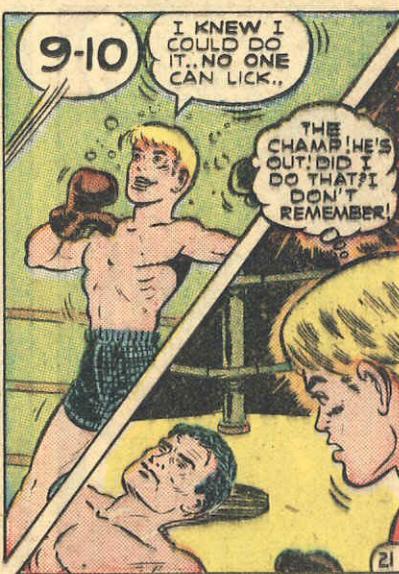
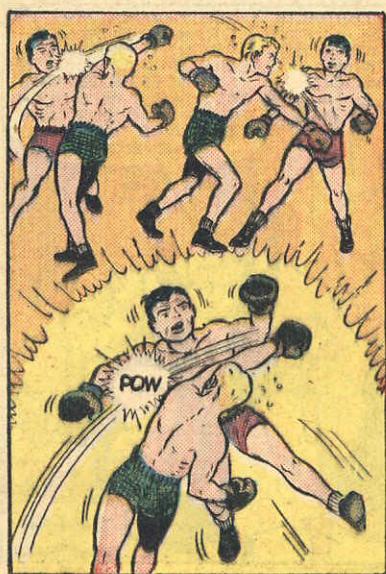
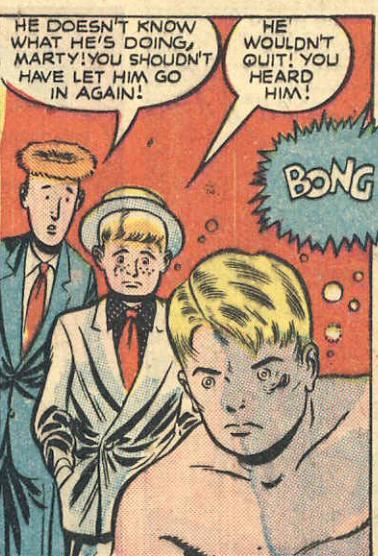
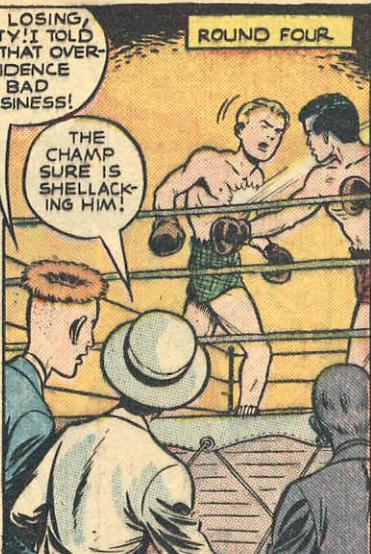
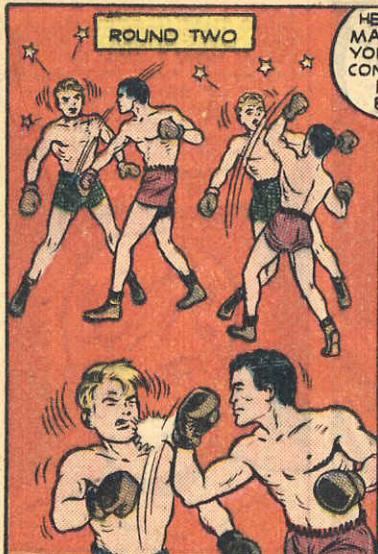
HOW YA FEELIN', KID?
REMEMBER NOW, DON'T
LOSE YOUR HEAD—AND
FOR PETE'S SAKE,
REMEMBER TO USE
YOUR LEFT!

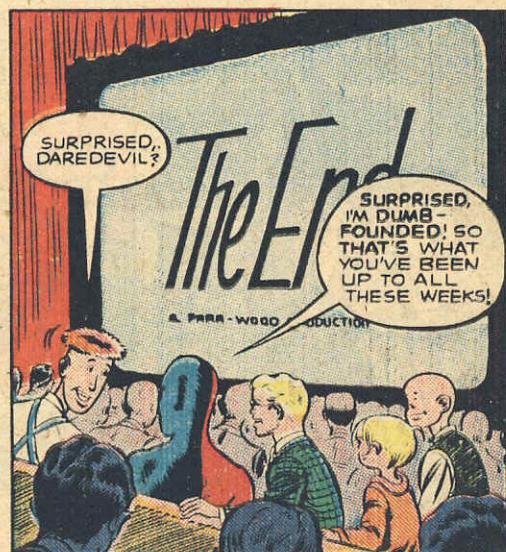
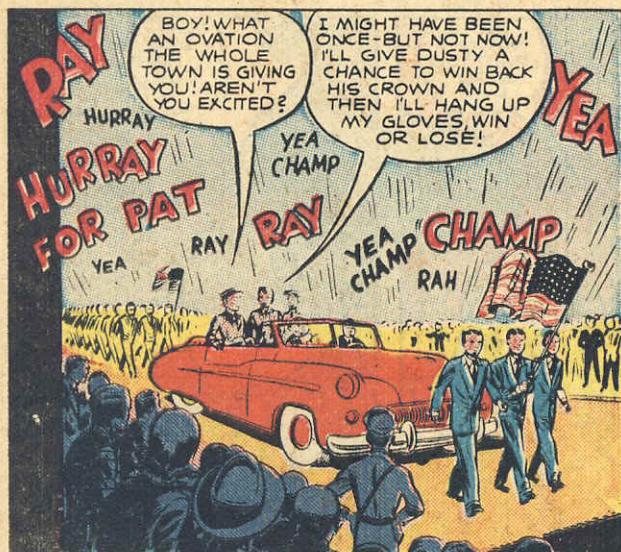
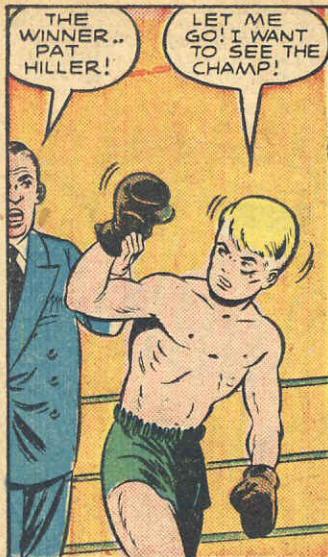
FOR THE BEST IN
TELEVISION
IT'S FAIRVIEW
SEE THE FIGHTS!

NOW
395.
GARAGE
APARTMENT
STUDIO









THIS IS YOUR PAGE

WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?

\$2.00 FOR EACH LETTER PUBLISHED \$2.00

Dear Reader:

In every issue of DAREDEVIL COMICS this page is devoted to your opinions, ideas, and suggestions. Since the conception of DAREDEVIL COMICS, we have been guided by two ideals—first, the eradication of crime, and second, to give credit to the fearless detectives and officers of the law who daily risk their lives that you and we may live in a more lawful society.

CHARLES BIRO and BOB WOOD, Editors

I have a friend who at one time wanted to lead a dishonest life, but your DAREDEVIL comics changed his mind. I would like to thank you for your sensible stories instead of fantastic tales.

Sincerely, J. Jende
4220 Bleigh Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

In view of the fact that many of the comics now on the newsstands have such impossible stories about such ridiculous people, I'd like to compliment you for printing such down-to-earth stories. All my friends agree with me that your drawings are the best on the market. Charles Biro, Norman Maurer and Dan Barry draw the most real-life characters I've ever seen. Charles Biro writes his stories with action, suspense and with a real plot to follow. I think DAREDEVIL No. 49 gives a true picture of what's going on in this country that many of us don't realize.

I like all your comics. DAREDEVIL, BOY, CRIME DOES NOT PAY and your newest discoveries, CRIME AND PUNISHMENT and DESPERADO are tops in entertainment.

An admirer, Bill Sommer, Jr.
Peddie School, Hightstown, N. J.

Your comic book, DAREDEVIL, has set a high standard for our neighborhood boys. I spend my spare time working with the neighbors' children and DAREDEVIL has been my foundation and best means of putting good ideas and morals into their minds. Your magazine has helped me to help those boys to do right.

Most sincerely, Nadine Hannis
406 West 9 St., Chico, Calif.

After finishing the July issue of DAREDEVIL, I felt I had to write and compliment you on your splendid story of the Wise Guys and the Greys. Your story was so real, that I felt as though I was right there breathing the same air as the Wise Guys.

A sincere fan, Winnie J. Perkinson
Mt. Airy, Maryland

I am an ex-G.I. attending college under the G.I. Bill of Rights and I am majoring in journalism. Some day I hope to write about the criminal mind and how it will function under pressure. So far, I have found no better books on the matter than DAREDEVIL comics. I understand that in several schools DAREDEVIL, BOY and CRIME DOES NOT PAY comics are the only ones that can be carried to school. All others are taboo! That just goes to show how good your magazines really are.

A fan, Harvey W. Wren
1922 Cleveland, Paris, Texas

I have read many comics and your magazine, DAREDEVIL, stacks up as the best of them. You have the finest artwork as well as the most original stories.

You have shown the way to fight crime as well as intolerance. Your other magazines, CRIME DOES NOT PAY and BOY are also doing fine work in fighting juvenile crime.

Sincerely yours, George Ruff
244 Spring St., Decatur, Georgia

I have just finished the July issue of DAREDEVIL comics and decided to write to you. It certainly is a pleasure to read your magazine because it teaches youngsters that law and order will always triumph over crime.

I enjoy reading about "The Little Wise Guys." Three cheers for you, Mr. Biro, for writing such wonderful stories.

Yours truly, Mary Georgetti
1412 80th St., North Bergen, N. J.

I read every issue of DAREDEVIL comics because I like to read about how justice always triumphs over crime and evil. Your magazine teaches us how to grow up and become better citizens.

Yours truly, Ruth J. Nestor
117 Adams Ave., Canonsburg, Pa.

Please try to limit your letters to about 50 words. All letters become the property of Lev Gleason Publications, Inc. We reserve the right to edit same and use for all purposes. Address all letters to "What's On Your Mind?", DAREDEVIL, 114 East 32nd Street, New York 16, New York.

A FORCE FOR GOOD IN

DURING THIS CRITICAL STAGE
OF JUVENILE DELINQUENCY, IT
IS GOOD TO KNOW THAT CHILDREN
AT AN IMPRESSIONABLE AGE CAN
READ CRIME DOES NOT PAY AND
ABSORB ITS CONTENTS THOROUGHLY.
THE VIVID PICTURES AND INTELLI-
GENT THOUGHT BEHIND YOUR PUBLI-
CATION SHOULD EARN YOU THE
THANKS OF OUR ENTIRE YOUNGER
GENERATION AND THEIR PARENTS'
ETERNAL GRATITUDE.

NATIONAL GRATITUDE.
YOURS FOR LESS CRIME,
MRS. VIRGINIA TERRANÓVA
312 NO. CHURCH STREET
ROCKFORD, ILLINOIS

AS A TEACHER AND CAMP COUNSELLOR,
I AM DEEPLY CONCERNED IN THE WEL-
FARE OF MY CHILDREN, AND INTERESTED
IN WHAT THEY READ AND DO. THAT IS
WHY I SO HEARTILY APPROVE OF CRIME
DOES NOT PAY, FOR IN A CLEAR, CON-
CISE, GRAPHIC MANNER, IT POINTS OUT
A MORAL: CRIME DOES NOT PAY--THUS
BECOMING A POSITIVE FORCE IN THE
DECLINE OF JUVENILE DELINQUENCY.
SINCERELY YOURS, B. SABLE
1529 EAST JOHNSON STREET
PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA

RECENTLY, I FOUND MY SON HAD
TAKEN MONEY FROM A GUEST'S
POCKETBOOK. INSTEAD OF PUN-
ISHING HIM, I GAVE HIM A COPY
OF CRIME DOES NOT PAY. AFTER
SEEING THAT MANY CRIMINALS
HAD STARTED THEIR CAREERS WITH
AN ACT LIKE HIS, HE IMMEDI-
ATELY ASKED TO BE FORGIVEN.
THANKS TO YOUR WONDERFUL MAGA-
ZINE, MY SON'S CRIME WILL NOT
LEAD INTO MORE SERIOUS ONES.
SINCERELY, MR. C.S.
FREEPORT, L.I., N.Y.

I AM A SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHER WITH A CLASS OF SMALL BOYS. SINCE READING MY FIRST ISSUE OF CRIME DOES NOT PAY, I HAVE BEEN IMPRESSED WITH THE IMPORTANT LESSONS THAT EACH ISSUE CARRIES. BELIEVING THAT CRIME PREVENTION RANKS HIGH IN MORAL LESSONS, I BUY AND DISTRIBUTE EVERY MONTH'S ISSUE OF CRIME DOES NOT PAY TO MY CLASS.

YOURS TRULY, HUGH WEST
932A WILSON AVENUE
CHICKASAW, ALABAMA

I AM A SOCIOLOGY MAJOR AT THE
UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN AND
HAVE LONG WATCHED YOUR MAGA-
ZINE WITH INTEREST.
A MAJOR PROBLEM OF AMERICA
TODAY IS CRIME AND JUVENILE
DELINQUENCY. I THINK YOUR
MAGAZINE IS DOING A SPLENDID
JOB IN THAT FIELD. THROUGH
A REALISTIC PICTURE OF THE
SORDID CRIMINAL AND THROUGH
PROOF THAT CRIME DOES NOT
PAY IN THE LONG RUN, YOU ARE
HELPING TO MOLD THE MINDS OF
COUNTLESS YOUNG AMERICANS.
CONGRATULATIONS AND MAY YOU
KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK IN
YOUR FIGHT AGAINST CRIME.
AN ISSUE OF YOUR MAGAZINE
IS WORTH ALL THE SPEECHES
IN THE WORLD ON THE SUBJECT.
JAY HARVEY
11 LANGDON STREET
WISCONSIN

JAY HARVEY
10 LANGDON STREET
MADISON, WISCONSIN.

I AM A
AND DUE
NOT AS
PARENTA
GRATEFU
CRIME I
BECOMIN

FOR THE COMMUNITY!

"NO TO CRIME"
"I'LL VOTE FOR
TAXES. WHEN I
VOTE, I
WILL NOT
BECOME A
CRIMINAL."
I FEEL THAT I AM AN AVERAGE
MOTHER AND I KNOW THAT MY
CHILDREN ABSORB MORE GOOD
FROM ONE ISSUE OF YOUR MAG-
AZINE THAN I COULD DRILL
INTO THEM IN A MONTH. THEY
LEARN THE FUTILITY OF CRIME
AND THE LOYALTY OF OUR
POLICEMEN. THANKS FOR A
GRAND GUIDANCE FOR YOUNG
MINDS.

MRS. JOE A. WHITEHEAD
ROUTE 1, BOX 409
PORT ARTHUR, TEXAS

MY SON WAS IN A BOYS' SCHOOL FOR
STEALING, UNTIL A FEW MONTHS AGO.
WHEN HE CAME HOME WE BOUGHT CRIME
DOES NOT PAY MAGAZINES FOR HIM TO
READ. THIS FINE PUBLICATION CERTAINLY
MADE A BETTER CITIZEN OF
HIM. JUST THE OTHER DAY, HE
FOUND A PURSE WITH A LARGE SUM OF
MONEY IN IT. INSTEAD OF KEEPING
IT, HE RETURNED IT TO ITS RIGHT-
FUL OWNER.

SINCERELY, MRS. C.W.H.
ONTARIO, CANADA

YOUNG LAD OF FOURTEEN YEARS
TO DOMESTIC TROUBLES, I AM
FORTUNATE AS OTHERS IN HAVING
GUIDANCE. I AM HONESTLY
FUL FOR YOUR MAGAZINE. READING
DOES NOT PAY HAS KEPT ME FROM
BEING A JUVENILE DELINQUENT.

YOURS TRULY, J. E.
NEW BEDFORD, MASSACHUSETTS

I'M A BACK-ACED BOY
OF THE COMICS;
I LIKE 'EM, BUT I HAVE
TO LEARN SOMETHING.
SEVERAL MONTHS AGO, MY SON WAS
TRAVELLING AROUND WITH A BUNCH
OF BOYS WHO HAD A WELL-KNOWN
GANGSTER AS THEIR IDOL. SEEING
THAT SOMETHING HAD TO BE DONE,
MY HUSBAND BROUGHT HOME A COPY
OF CRIME DOES NOT PAY. AFTER
READING IT, MY SON DECIDED TO
JOIN A GROUP WHO WORSHIPPED THE
F.B.I. JUST RECENTLY, THE GANG
HE HAD PREVIOUSLY GONE WITH WAS
SENT TO REFORM SCHOOL. I CAN'T
HELP THINKING THAT IF IT HADN'T
BEEN FOR YOUR MARVELOUS MAGAZINE
MY BOY WOULD BE THERE ALSO.
SINCERELY, MRS. MARY SAVERS
535 GRANT ST., HAZLETON, PA.

I CAN'T USE FANCY WORDS TO
SAY WHAT I THINK OF CRIME
DOES NOT PAY, BUT IN PLAIN
WORDS, IT'S A MAGAZINE THAT
CAN SET ANY "CRIME-MINDED"
YOUNGSTER STRAIGHT. I ADVISE
PARENTS TO BUY THEIR YOUNG-
STERS CRIME DOES NOT PAY FOR
PLEASURE AND A LESSON IN HOW
TO AVOID CRIME.

YOURS, MRS. M. MAHDINEC
4029 EAST 86th STREET
CLEVELAND 5, OHIO

AFTER THE GLAMOURIZATION AND
NEVER-ENDING EPISODES OF FAN-
TASTIC CRIMINAL MASTER MINDS,
IT WAS WITH RELIEF THAT I SAW
A COPY OF YOUR DOWN-TO-EARTH
MAGAZINE. THIS TYPE OF COMIC
WILL DO MUCH TO SHOW THAT
CRIMINALS ARE WEAK MENTALLY
AS WELL AS MORALLY.
YOURS TRULY, MRS. L. WASHBURN
3036 BARNARD STREET
SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA

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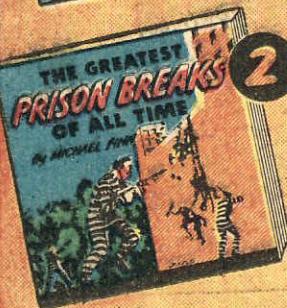
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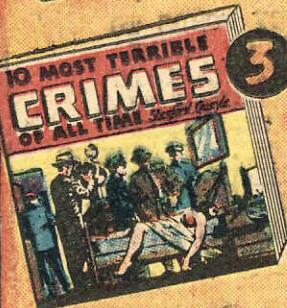
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DAREDEVIL

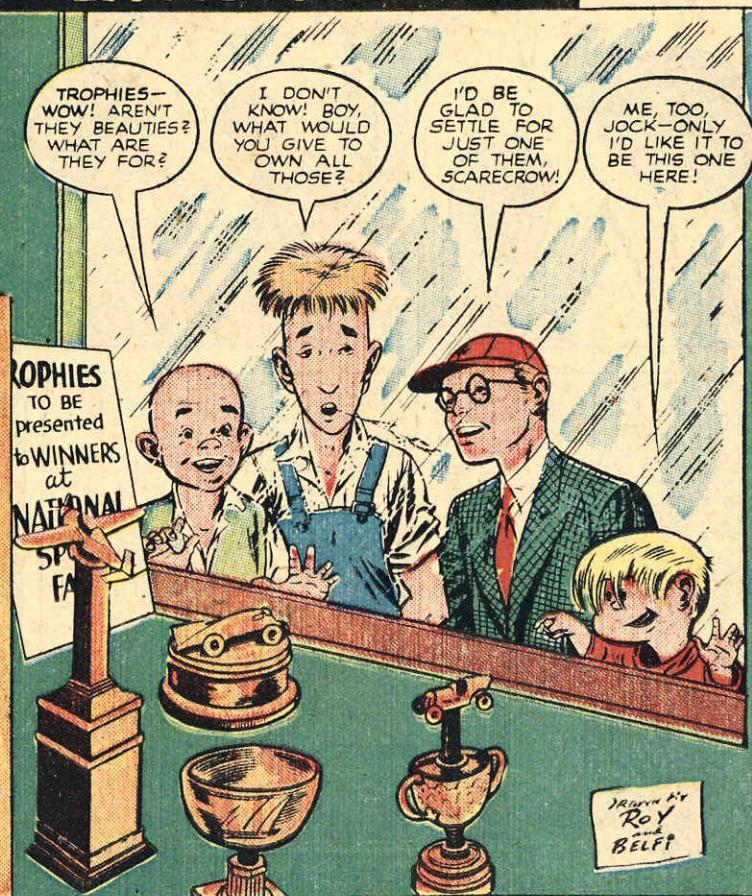
and the LITTLE WISE GUYS

Story by
CHARLES BIRO

BOYS CRAVE ADVENTURE AND EXCITEMENT! THE IMPORTANT THING TO A COMMUNITY IS WHERE AND HOW THEY ARE TO BE FOUND! MANY PROGRESSIVE CITIES HAVE TAKEN THIS MATTER SERIOUSLY INTO ACCOUNT AND HAVE PROVIDED WONDERFUL PLAYGROUNDS, BALL FIELDS AND ALL TYPES OF GROUP AND CLUB ACTIVITIES! THERE ARE THE BOY SCOUTS, SEA SCOUTS, POLICE ATHLETIC LEAGUE, AND MANY OTHERS THAT DO PRICELESS WORK IN THIS DIRECTION! THEN THERE ARE INTELLIGENT NEWSPAPERS THAT NEVER HESITATE TO PROMOTE SPORT ACTIVITIES FOR CHILDREN, SUCH AS MODEL FLYING CONTESTS, BOXING MATCHES, BASEBALL, FOOTBALL AND HOCKEY LEAGUES, EXCURSIONS, ETC..

WE, TOO, IN OUR WAY, ALSO CONTRIBUTE TO SATISFY THIS HUNGER BY TEACHING BOYS HOW TO FIND IT IN A CLEAN AND HEALTHY WAY! SEE FOR YOURSELF!

Charles Biro



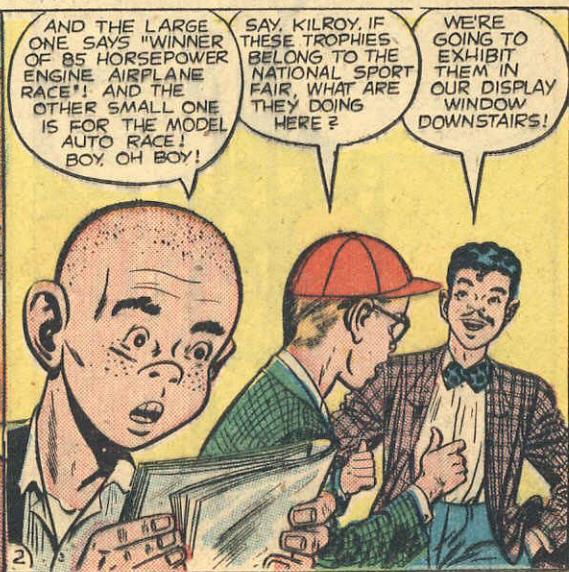
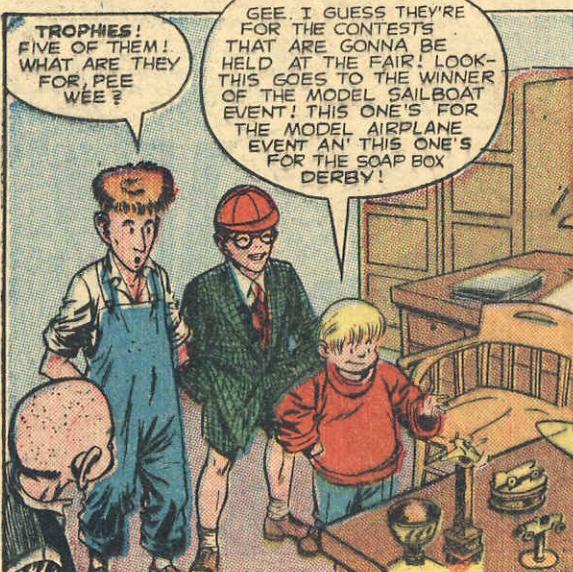
YES, THEY ARE, CURLY!
EVERY BIG GUN IN SPORTS
WILL DO HIS BIT AND
THAT'S WHERE YOU
COME IN, D.D.!

ALL RIGHT,
SO I'M IN!
NOW WHAT
DO I
DO?

WELL, HERE'S THE
WHOLE THING IN A
NUTSHELL! YOU KNOW
THE PAPER HAS BEEN
WORKING HAND IN GLOVE
WITH THIS FAIR TO HELP
PUT IT ACROSS ...
BECAUSE I FEEL IT WILL
DEVELOP GOOD SPORTS-
MANSHP AND FAIR PLAY!
A KID WHO'S INTERESTED
IN SPORTS IS ALSO
INTERESTED IN GOOD
CITIZENSHIP! ..

YOU'RE A GOOD
GUY, KILROY! AND
THE WISE GUYS
ARE A PERFECT
EXAMPLE! BUT
FOR PETE'S
SAKE, WHAT'S
THE BIG
PROPOSITION?

I'M COMING TO
THAT NOW! ONE OF
THE MEN I SPOKE TO
IN CONNECTION WITH THE
FAIR IS A MANUFACTURER
OF SPORTING GOODS, AND
HE BEGGED ME TO ASK
YOU IF YOU WOULD BE
GOOD ENOUGH TO EXHIBIT
YOUR TALENT AT THE
FAIR ONE AFTERNOON -
AND FOR YOUR
EFFORTS, HE WILL
PAY YOU THE MERR
SUM OF 5,000
SMACKEROOS!



SO THEY'RE GOING TO HOLD CONTESTS! THAT'S SOMETHING NEW THAT'S BEEN ADDED, ISN'T IT?

IT'S FOR THE LAST DAY! THEY WANT TO CLOSE THE FAIR WITH A BANG, SO IT WILL BE REMEMBERED FOR A LONG TIME TO COME! THAT'S WHY WE COOKED UP THESE CONTESTS FOR THE KIDS! WE'RE ONLY HOLDING ONE CONTEST FOR THE ADULTS AND THAT'S AN AIR RACE FOR SMALL PRIVATE PLANES! THAT'S GOING TO SUPPLY THE THRILLS FOR THE CROWD!

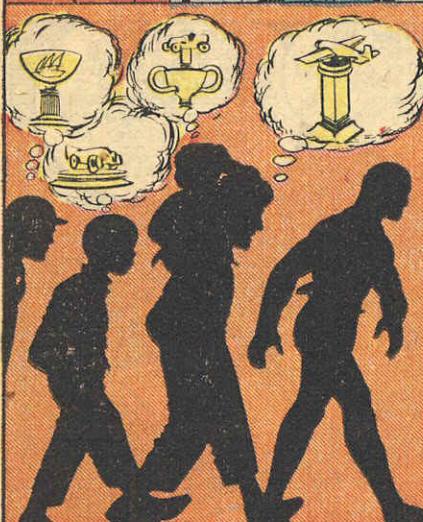
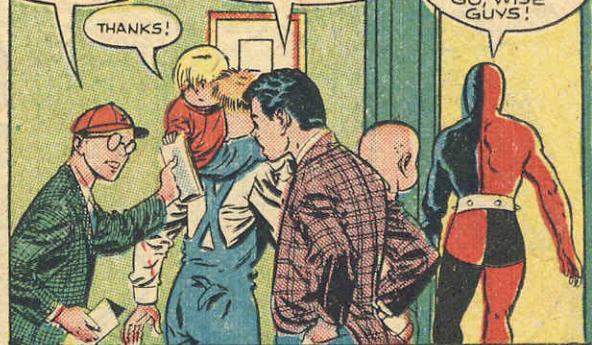
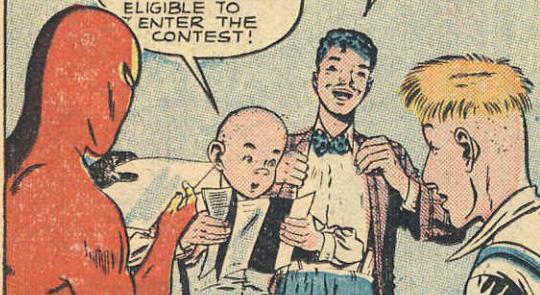
HEY, LOOK—THEY'VE EVEN MADE LITTLE PAMPHLETS GIVING ALL THE RULES FOR BEING ELIGIBLE TO ENTER THE CONTEST!

BUT YOUR PAPER RUNS A SOAP BOX DERBY AND A MODEL AIRPLANE CONTEST EVERY YEAR, DOESN'T IT, KILROY? ONE'S IN JULY AN' THE OTHER'S SOME-TIME IN THE FALL, RIGHT?

I KNOW, JOCK, AND THESE WILL BE THE SAME ONES, ONLY WE'RE TYING THEM IN WITH THE FAIR! HEY—WHERE ARE YOU GOING, D.D.?

THANKS!

I DIDN'T FINISH WORKING ON YOU FOR MY SPORTING GOODS FRIEND! YOU WORKED ON ME ENOUGH, KILROY! AND WHEN YOU SEE ME AT THE FAIR, I WILL BE ENJOYING IT AND NOT MAKING A SHOW-OFF FOOL OF MYSELF! LET'S GO, WISE GUYS!



WHY SO SILENT, WISE GUYS? YOU'RE NOT MAD AT ME FOR NOT TAKING THAT OFFER, ARE YOU?

I WAS THINKING ALONG THE SAME LINES, TOO!

GEE WHIZ, NO, D.D.! I WAS JUST THINKING HOW PRETTY THOSE TROPHIES LOOKED! OH, WELL...

THAT'S JUST WHAT I WAS THINKING, TOO. GEE, I'D SURE LIKE TO HAVE A TROPHY! I NEVER WON ANYTHING!

WELL, IF YOU FELLERS ARE SO ALL-FIRED KEEN ABOUT THOSE TROPHIES, WHY DON'T YOU GET IN ON THE CONTEST? YOU HAVE THE RULES... ALL YOU NEED TO DO IS FOLLOW THEM!

LOOK—it says here, "ALL CONTESTENTS MUST ENTER WITH ONLY HAND-MADE MODELS!" THAT LETS ME OUT, I NEVER MADE ANYTHING BEFORE!

WHY SHOULD THAT STOP YOU? ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS BUY SOME MODEL KITS, WITH A SET OF PLANS AND YOU'RE ALL SET! YOU'VE GOT THREE WEEKS IN WHICH TO DO IT!

AW! EVEN IF WE COULD GET IN ON IT, WE WOULDN'T STAND A CHANCE OF WINNIN'!

YOU WOULD IF YOU WANTED TO WIN HARD ENOUGH! IF YOU PUT YOUR WHOLE HEART AND SOUL INTO IT AND TRY WITH ALL YOUR MIGHT, YOU CAN DO IT!

GEE WHILLIKERS! MAYBE D.D.'S RIGHT! MAYBE WE CAN WIN, IF WE TRY HARD ENOUGH!

WOULDN'T IT BE SWELL IF WE COULD ALL WIN!

HOW ABOUT YOU, D.D.? YOU FLY! WHY CAN'T YOU GET IN THE BIG AIRPLANE RACE? THEN WE'D ALL BE IN SOMETHING!

OH, IT'S A LITTLE DIFFERENT WITH ME! NO, WISE GUYS, I THINK I'LL STAY OUT OF IT!

YOU COULD MAKE YOURSELF WANT TO WIN, D.D. C'MON, DO IT FOR US, IT'LL BE WAY MORE FUN IF WE ALL TAKE PART IN THE CONTESTS! PLEASE D.D., PLEASE!



FIRST, LET'S DECIDE WHICH CONTEST EACH OF US WANTS TO GET INTO! MAYBE PEEWEE WANTS THE SOAP BOX DERBY! SCARECROW, I THINK YOU SHOULD ENTER THE MODEL PLANE CONTEST! YOU KNOW MORE ABOUT FLYING THAN ANY OF US! AT LEAST WHEN THEY TAUGHT YOU TO FLY THAT TIME, THEY MUST'VE TAUGHT YOU SOMETHING ABOUT PLANES! THAT JUST LEAVES THE MODEL RACING CAR AND THE BOAT! CURLY - TAKE YOUR PICK!

AND YOU MUST KNOW A LOT ABOUT SAIL-BOATS, JOCK. 'CAUSE YOU SAIL WITH YOUR FATHER ON HIS YACHT, DON'T YOU? YOU'D BETTER TAKE THAT JOCK AND I'LL BUILD THE MODEL RACING CAR, IF THAT'S OKAY WITH YOU GUYS!

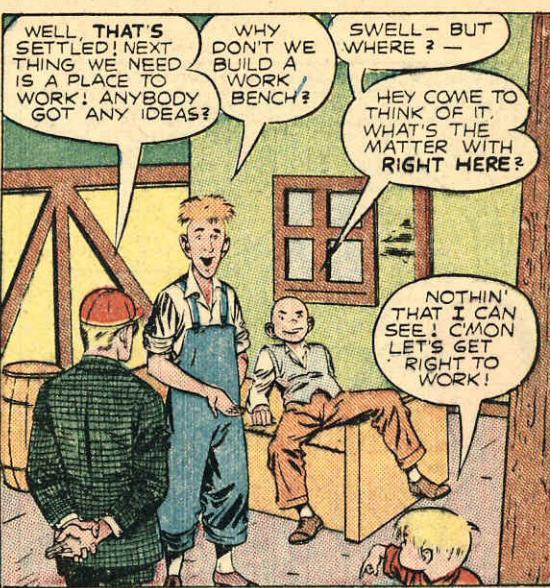
WELL, THAT'S SETTLED! NEXT THING WE NEED IS A PLACE TO WORK - ANYBODY GOT ANY IDEAS?

WHY DON'T WE BUILD A WORK BENCH?

SWELL - BUT WHERE? -

HEY COME TO THINK OF IT, WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH RIGHT HERE?

NOTHIN' THAT I CAN SEE! C'MON LET'S GET RIGHT TO WORK!

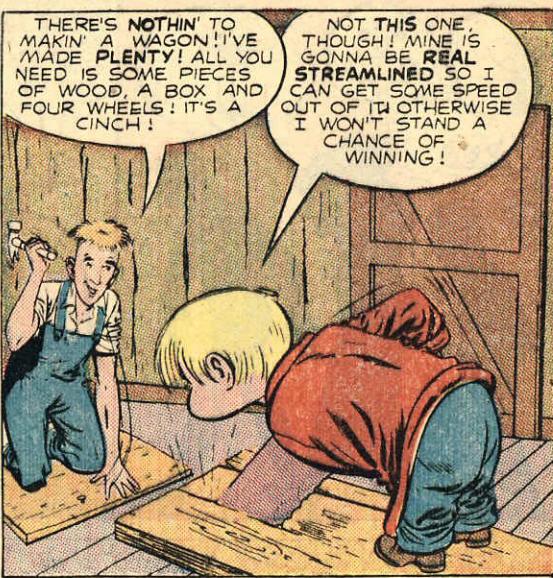
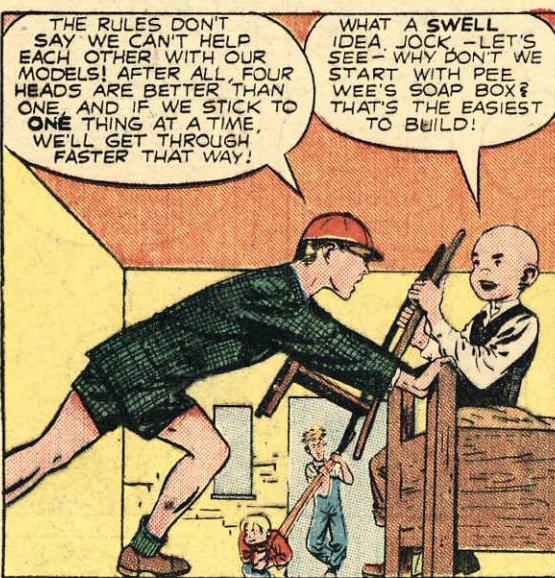


THE RULES DON'T SAY WE CAN'T HELP EACH OTHER WITH OUR MODELS! AFTER ALL, FOUR HEADS ARE BETTER THAN ONE, AND IF WE STICK TO ONE THING AT A TIME, WE'LL GET THROUGH FASTER THAT WAY!

WHAT A SWELL IDEA, JOCK - LET'S SEE - WHY DON'T WE START WITH PEE WEE'S SOAP BOX? THAT'S THE EASIEST TO BUILD!

THERE'S NOTHIN' TO MAKIN' A WAGON! I'VE MADE PLENTY! ALL YOU NEED IS SOME PIECES OF WOOD, A BOX AND FOUR WHEELS! IT'S A CINCH!

NOT THIS ONE, THOUGH! MINE IS GONNA BE REAL STREAMLINED SO I CAN GET SOME SPEED OUT OF IT! OTHERWISE I WON'T STAND A CHANCE OF WINNING!



OKAY, PEE WEE - YOU TELL US HOW YOU WANT IT, AND WHAT MATERIALS YOU'LL NEED, THEN EACH OF US WILL TRY TO DIG UP SOME OF THE PARTS FOR YOU!

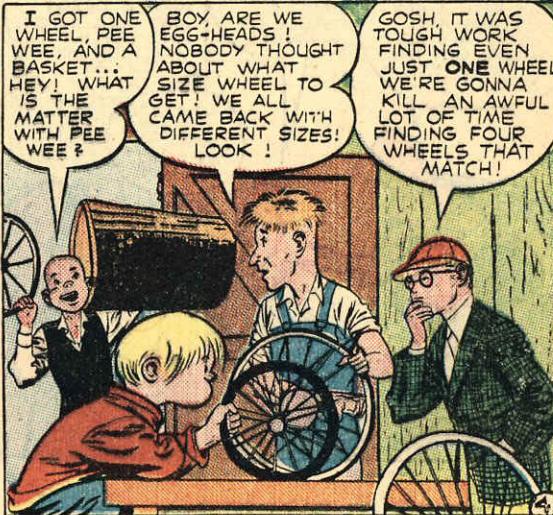
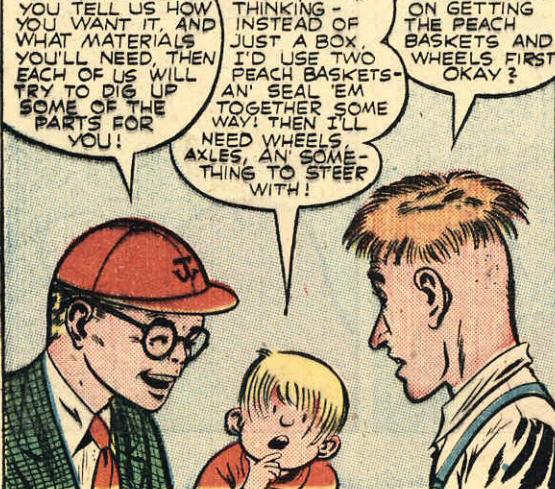
WELL, I WAS THINKING - INSTEAD OF JUST A BOX, I'D USE TWO PEACH BASKETS - AN' SEAL 'EM TOGETHER SOME WAY! THEN I'LL NEED WHEELS, AXLES, AN' SOMETHING TO STEER WITH!

LET'S WORK ON GETTING THE PEACH BASKETS AND WHEELS FIRST! OKAY?

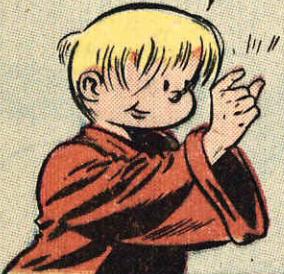
I GOT ONE WHEEL, PEE WEE, AND A BASKET... HEY! WHAT IS THE MATTER WITH PEE WEE?

BOY, ARE WE EGG-HEADS! NOBODY THOUGHT ABOUT WHAT SIZE WHEEL TO GET! WE ALL CAME BACK WITH DIFFERENT SIZES! LOOK!

GOSH, IT WAS TOUGH WORK FINDING EVEN JUST ONE WHEEL! WE'RE GONNA KILL AN AWFUL LOT OF TIME FINDING FOUR WHEELS THAT MATCH!



BOY! I THINK I'VE GOT IT! LISTEN, FELLERS! IT DOESN'T MATTER **WHAT** SIZE EACH WHEEL IS, AS LONG AS THERE IS NO FRICTION AT THE HUBS! THEY'LL ALL SPIN TOGETHER SO WHAT'S THE DIFF? ALL WE DO IS SHAPE THE AXLES TO FIT THE WHEELS! NOW HOW DID I GET SO SMART ALL OF A SUDDEN?



GEE, PEE WEE, YOUR IDEA IS WORKING OUT ALL RIGHT! HOW'D YOU EVER THINK OF IT? I BET NOBODY WOULD THINK THERE COULD BE THAT MUCH BRAINS FLOATING AROUND INSIDE SUCH A LITTLE GUY!



AW, GO DUCK YOUR HEAD! I'M NOT LITTLE, I ONLY LOOK LITTLE TO YOU, CAUSE YOU'RE SUCH A BIG OVERGROWN GOOF!

HERE ARE YOUR BASKETS, PEE WEE! WE FIXED THE BOTTOM OF THAT ONE LIKE YOU WANTED!

THANKS! I GOT THE WHEELS DONE, AN' I DON'T CARE HOW SILLY THEY'LL LOOK BEING ALL DIFFERENT SIZES! THEY'RE BALL-BEARINGS AND THEY'RE ALL IN PERFECT SHAPE! IF THE OTHER KIDS LAUGH AT IT, LET 'EM! I DON'T CARE!



WELL, NOW THAT PEE WEE'S WAGON IS LAUNCHED, WHAT D'YA SAY WE GO TO WORK AND START ON ONE OF THE OTHERS?

SCARECROW, YOU'LL GET ALL THE STUFF YOU NEED WHEN YOU BUY THE MODEL PLANE KIT! YOU, TOO, CURLY—YOU'LL HAVE TO BUY MOST OF YOUR MATERIALS, AND I HAVE TO BUY SAILCLOTH AND THE RIGHT WOOD! WHY DON'T WE ALL GO TO TOWN AND GET EVERYTHING WE NEED AT ONCE?



OKAY BY ME! WHOSE WILL IT BE NEXT?

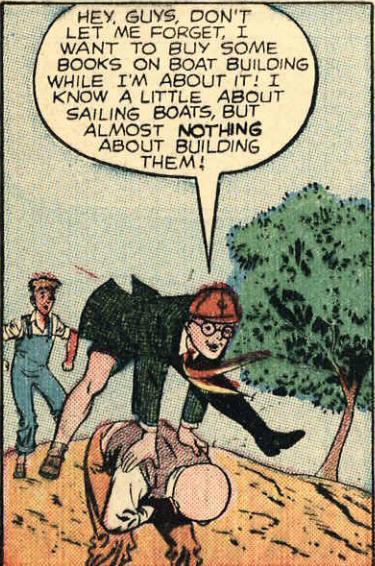
COMING WITH US, PEE WEE?

NO, YOU GUYS GO AHEAD! I'M GOING TO STAY HERE AND WORK SOME MORE ON MY JALOPY!

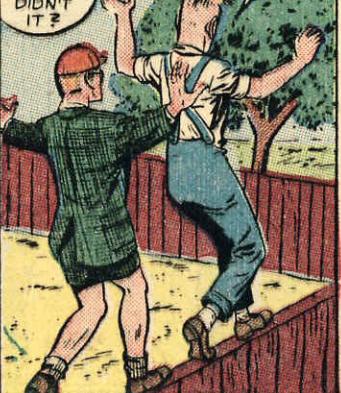
SEE YOU LATER!



HEY, GUYS, DON'T LET ME FORGET, I WANT TO BUY SOME BOOKS ON BOAT BUILDING WHILE I'M ABOUT IT! I KNOW A LITTLE ABOUT SAILING BOATS, BUT ALMOST NOTHING ABOUT BUILDING THEM!

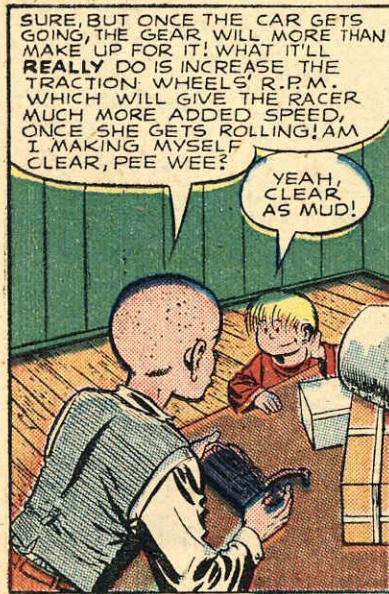


AIN'T IT TOO BAD YOU CAN'T HAVE YOUR POP'S BIG SCHOONER IN FRONT OF YOU WHILE YOU'RE BUILDING YOUR MODEL, JOCK? IF YOU DID, YOU COULD MAKE IT EXACTLY LIKE IT, AN' THEN YOU'D BE SURE TO WIN, CAUSE IT WON THE BERMUDA SAILBOAT RACE FOR YOUR FATHER LAST YEAR. DIDN'T IT?

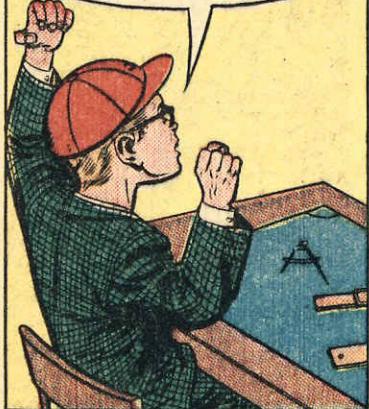


THANK YOU, SCARECROW! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THAT! I'LL GET THE ORIGINAL PLANS FOR DAD'S BOAT AND SCALE IT DOWN TO SIZE - YIPPEE! I'M IN!





TIME OUT FOR THE 7TH INNING STRETCH - BOY, THIS IS WORKING OUT BEAUTIFULLY! I FIGURED OUT BY SCALING EACH FOOT DOWN TO HALF AN INCH, I CAN MAKE IT COME OUT THE PROPER SIZE FOR MY MODEL BOAT!



SAY, WHERE'S PEE WEE? I'VE BEEN SO BUSY I NEVER MISSED HIM! WHERE DID HE GO TO?

DIDN'T YOU HEAR HIM SAY HE WAS GOING FOR HIS MAGIC EYE? WHAT-EVER THAT IS?



I HEAR SOMEONE COMING! LOOK OUT THE WINDOW AND SEE IF IT'S PEE WEE SCARECROW!

YEP! IT'S HIM, AN' HE'S GOT A..WELL I'LL BE DANGED!



LET ME SEE! MY GOSH, HE'S GOT A PERISCOPE ON TESSIE!

I THOUGHT THEY ONLY USED PERISCOPES ON SUB-MARINES!

DON'T BE A DOPE, SCARECROW! PEOPLE USE PERISCOPES FOR A LOT OF THINGS! THE ARMY USED THEM TO SEE OUT OF TRENCHES, AMONG OTHER THINGS!



WHERE DID YOU EVER GET IT, PEE WEE?

IT'S ARMED SURPLUS! AN EX G.I. NOT ONLY GAVE IT TO ME FREE, BUT HE EVEN HELPED ME PUT IT IN, AS WELL! HE SAID I MIGHT REVOLUTIONIZE THE AUTOMOBILE INDUSTRY!



WHY DON'T YOU FIND OUT NOW WHAT THE RECORD TIME FOR LAST YEAR'S WINNER WAS, PEE WEE? THEN TRY THE SAME HILL AND CLOCK YOURSELF TO SEE HOW TESSIE STACKS UP AGAINST LAST YEAR'S WINNING TIME! I'LL LEND YOU MY CHRONOGRAPH WRIST WATCH!

THAT'S GOOD DOPE, JOCK! IF TESSIE CAN DO BETTER THAN LAST YEAR'S TIME, I'LL HAVE A GOOD CHANCE TO BAG THE RACE!



THE BOY WHO WON LAST YEAR IS SURE TO BE IN IT THIS YEAR! HIS TIME WAS 27.13 SECONDS! IF I CAN BEAT THAT, I WON'T HAVE MUCH TO WORRY ABOUT!



I MADE IT IN 25 SECONDS FLAT! THAT'S NO GOOD! MAYBE AFTER I OIL THE WHEELS SOME MORE, IT'LL DO A LITTLE BETTER!

HA, HA, HA! THIS IS THE FUNNIEST SIGHT I'VE EVER SEEN! WHAT DO YOU CALL THAT THING?



YEAH WELL IT'S NOT NEAR AS FUNNY AS YOU THINK, BIG MOUTH! ANYWAY, LAUGH ALL YA WANNA, BUT JUST WAIT'LL I WIN THE DERBY!

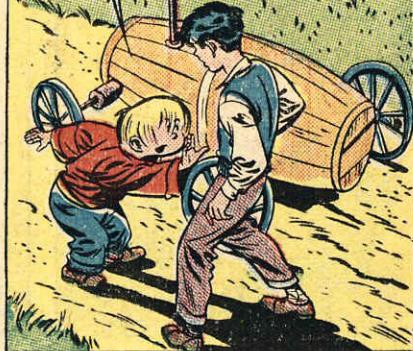
IF I DO, I'LL BE DEAD FROM OLD AGE! ALL KIDDIN' ASIDE YOU WOULDN'T REALLY ENTER THAT RATTLE-TRAP IN THE DERBY? NOT UNLESS YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD MAKE EVERY OTHER ENTRY LAUGH THEMSELVES TO DEATH AT IT! HA, HA, HA!

YOU SHUT YOUR YAP! YOU CAN'T TALK LIKE THAT ABOUT MY TESSIE!

TESSIE! IS THAT WHAT YOU CALL IT? HA, HA! MESSY WOULD BE MORE LIKE IT!

TAKE THAT BACK YOU-OR I'LL...

OR YOU'LL WHAT? GO HOME, LITTLE BOY, AND CHANGE YOUR DIAPERS, BEFORE YOU GET HURT!



POOR PEE WEE! HE SPENDS ALL HIS TIME ON THE HILL TRYING TO MAKE TESSIE DO BETTER THAN 29 SECONDS. I'M SORRY I TOLD HIM TO TEST IT! I NEVER THOUGHT HE'D TAKE THE WHOLE THING SO TO HEART!

MAYBE IT'S JUST AS WELL THAT THERE IS ONLY A WEEK LEFT BEFORE THE RACES AND WE'RE STILL WORKING ON OURS! THIS WAY WE DON'T HAVE TO SUFFER LIKE PEE-WEE!

I WONDER HOW D.D. IS COMING ALONG WITH HIS PLANE? WE HAVEN'T EVEN HEARD IF HE GOT ONE YET!

DID I HEAR SOMEONE MENTION MY NAME?



DAREDEVIL! WHERE DID YOU COME FROM? ARE YOU WORKIN' ON THE PLANE?

HEY, ONE QUESTION AT A TIME! FIRST, I FLEW HERE, AND IF YOU WEREN'T ALL SO BUSY MAKING SUCH A RACKET, YOU WOULD HAVE HEARD ME! SECOND, I'VE GOT THE PLANE, AND THIRD, ALL YOU HAVE TO DO TO SEE IT IS STEP OUTSIDE! WHERE'S PEE WEE?

WHERE IS THE PLANE? WILL WE BE ABLE TO SEE IT BEFORE THE RACE?

PEE WEE'S OUT TESTING HIS SOAP BOX, D.D.-AS USUAL!

ZOWIE! WHAT A PEACH! BUT WHAT MAKE IS SHE, D.D.?

SHE'S A HOME-MADE JOB JOCK! HER MATERIALS ARE FABRIC OVER STEEL TUBING, WOOD AND METAL! SHE'S EQUIPPED WITH AN 85 H.P. CONTINENTAL ENGINE AND A STEEL SPRING LANDING GEAR! STRIPPED, SHE WEIGHS A LITTLE MORE THAN 800 POUNDS! I GUESS THAT ABOUT COVERS EVERYTHING!



DID YOU BUILD HER ALL BY YOURSELF, D.D.?

I SHOULD SAY NOT! I'M NOT A MAGICIAN! IT TOOK A LOT OF GUYS AND LOTS OF OVER TIME TO PUT THIS BABY TOGETHER IN SUCH A SHORT TIME!

THEY DID ONE SWEET JOB ON HER, D.D.! SHE SURE LOOKS BUILT FOR SPEED!

SHE'S FAST, ALL RIGHT, BUT SHE ISN'T FAST ENOUGH YET TO SUIT ME! I'VE HAD HER WIDE OPEN, BUT I CAN'T GET HER OVER 164 MILES AN HOUR. I'LL HAVE TO GET MORE OUT OF HER THAN THAT TO EVEN GET A LOOK IN! AND THE ONLY WAY I'LL GET MORE SPEED, IS FOR HER TO BE TRIMMED DOWN SOME MORE! OH WELL, I STILL HAVE A WEEK TO WORK ON IT! THERE ARE A COUPLE OF CHANGES I THINK I CAN MAKE!



I'D LIKE TO KNOW HOW YOU CAN TRIM HER DOWN ANY MORE! GEE, SHE LOOKS AS CLEAN AND NEAT AS A WHISTLE!

WELL, ONE OF THE THINGS I'M GOING TO DO IS CHANGE THE TIRES TO THINNER ONES! IF I CAN MAKE A SOFT TOUCH LANDING, AND I'M SURE I CAN ON THAT CONCRETE RUNWAY, I WON'T NEED SUCH A HEAVY GEAR AND TIRES!



TO GET THE BEST POSSIBLE SPEED OUT OF A SMALL PLANE NOTHING MUST BREAK THE SMOOTHNESS OF THE STREAMLINING, BUT SIGHT!

GEE, D.D., PEE WEE STREAMLINED HIS SOAP BOX SO THAT HE COULDN'T SEE, SO HE PUT IN A SMALL PERISCOPE! MAYBE YOU COULD DO THAT, TOO!



A PERISCOPE! SURE, THAT'S MY ANSWER! A PERISCOPE WOULD ELIMINATE THE TROUBLE ENTIRELY! WHY, THAT LITTLE DEVIL! TO THINK THAT I'VE BEEN RACKING MY BRAIN THESE PAST TWO WEEKS AND HE'S HAD THE ANSWER TO IT ALL ALONG! SO LONG, KIDS, I'VE GOT A LOT OF WORK AHEAD OF ME! SEE YOU AT THE RACES!



GEE, D.D., WE'RE ALMOST FINISHED WITH OUR MODEL'S! WHY DON'T YOU WORK HERE? WE COULD HELP YOU!

THAT WOULDN'T WORK OUT! IT HAS TO BE DONE IN A HANGAR, WITH THE NECESSARY TOOLS AND EQUIPMENT! TELL PEE WEE THAT I'M NAMING THE SHIP AFTER HIM!



WHAT'S AMATTER?
AIN'TCHA THRILLED
ABOUT D.D. AND
ON TOP OF THAT
NAMING HIS PLANE
AFTER YOU?

YEAH,
I GUESS
SO!

AW, GEE,
PEE WEE,
SNAP OUT
OF IT! YOU
HAVEN'T
LOST THE
RACE
YET!

I HAVE TOO- WELL, IT'S
AS GOOD AS LOST, ANY-
HOW! I WOULDN'T MIND
SO MUCH IF THAT DARN
KID I TOLD YOU ABOUT
WASN'T ALWAYS HANGIN'
AROUND LAUGHING UP
HIS SLEEVES AT ME!
OH, NOT OUT LOUD ANY-
MORE, HE KNOWS BETTER
THAN THAT, AND THEN
TOO, I CAN'T CUT MY
TIME DOWN ENOUGH
TO BEAT LAST YEAR'S
27:13 SECONDS!

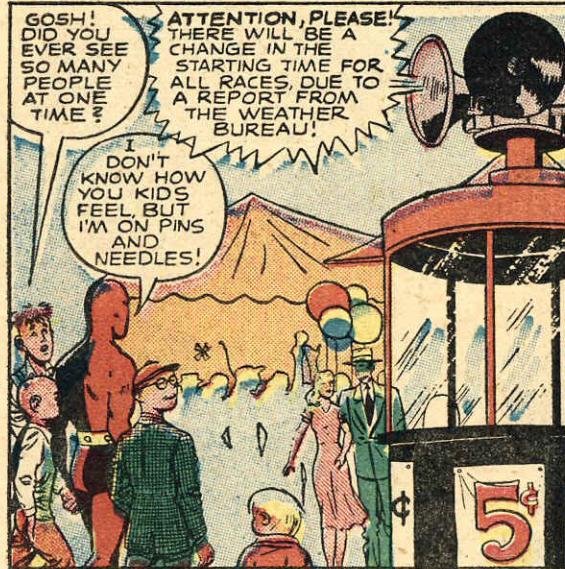
YAH, YAH, GO ON, GO
DOWN THE HILL A
HUNDRED TIMES THAT
RATTLE-TRAP STILL
WON'T STAND A
CHANCE!



GOSH!
DID YOU
EVER SEE
SO MANY
PEOPLE
AT ONE
TIME?

ATTENTION, PLEASE!
THERE WILL BE A
CHANGE IN THE
STARTING TIME FOR
ALL RACES, DUE TO
A REPORT FROM
THE WEATHER
BUREAU!

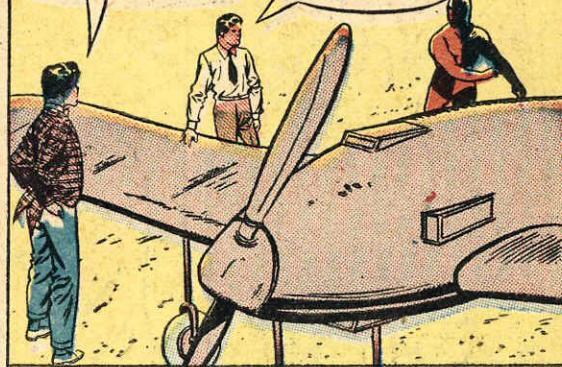
I
DON'T
KNOW HOW
YOU KIDS
FEEL, BUT
I'M ON PINS
AND
NEEDLES!



HEY, D.D., MEET MY
FRIEND, PETE BARTHOLOMEW.
HE'S AN AERONAUTICAL
ENGINEER! HE'S JUST BEEN
GOING OVER THIS PLANE
OF YOURS WITH A FINE
TOOTH COMB! HE THINKS
IT'S A SWEETHEART
AND CAN'T FIND ANY-
THING ON IT THAT
COULD BE TRIMMED!

PLEAS'D TO MEET YOU,
PETE! TELL ME, WHAT DO
YOU THINK OF MY 360
DEGREE VISIBILITY—
VIA THE PERISCOPES?

THAT'S ONE OF
THE CLEVEREST
IMPROVEMENTS
I'VE SEEN SINCE
THE RETRACTABLE
LANDING GEAR!



THE CONTESTANTS WILL FLY A
RECTANGULAR COURSE APPROXIMATELY
TWO MILES LONG, ALWAYS STAYING
IN FULL VIEW OF THE GRANDSTAND.
WILL EVERYBODY PLEASE CLEAR
THE FIELDS FOR THE TAKE-OFFS!

GOOD
LUCK,
D.D.!

BRING
HOME
THE BACON,
D.D.!

LOOK
AT
THAT
PLANE
GO!

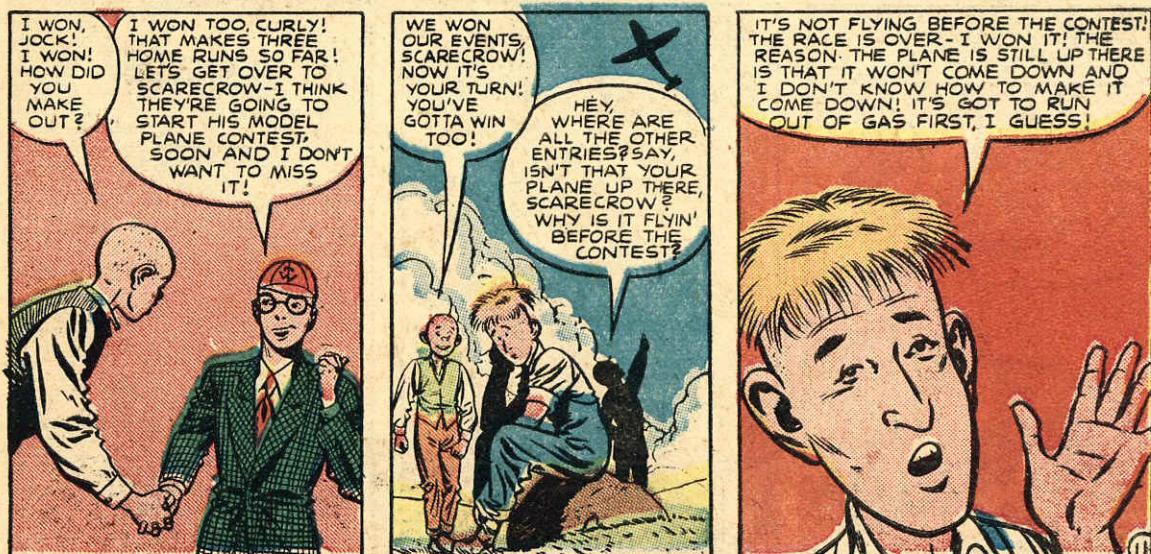
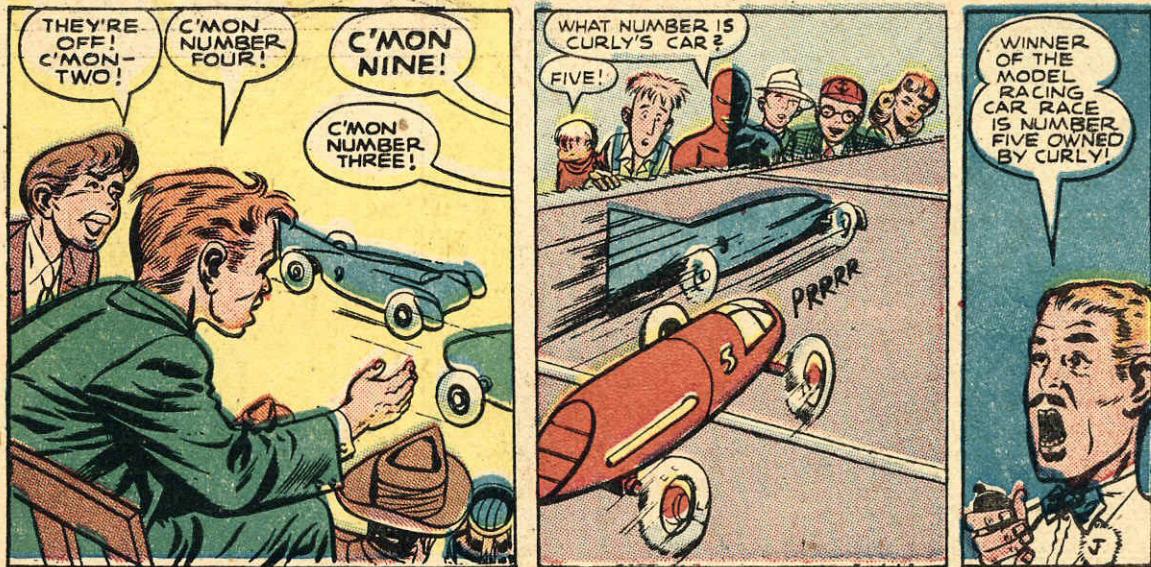
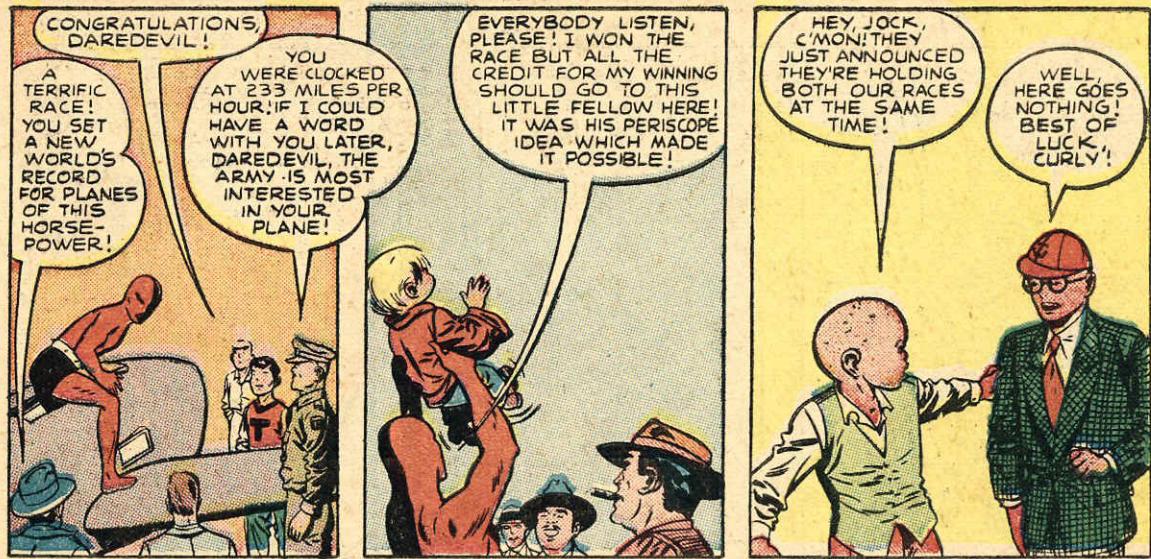
THAT'S
THE SMOOTHEST
LOOKING SHIP
I EVER SAW!
IT LOOKS LIKE
A FLYING
CAPSULE!

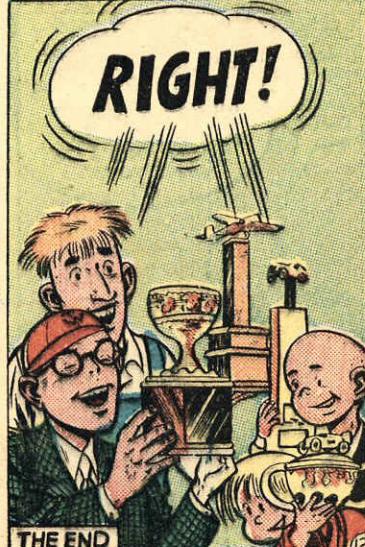
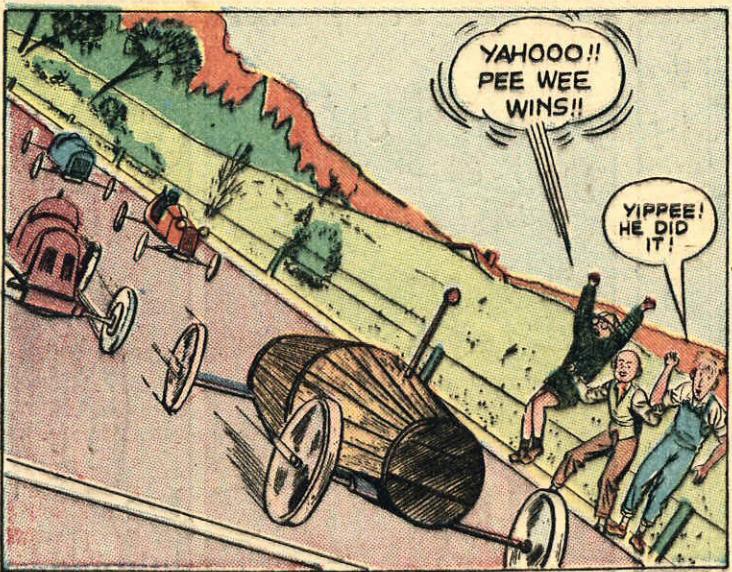
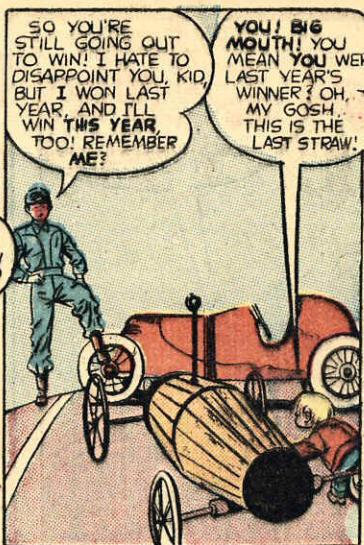
YIPPEE! D.D.
WON IT HANDS
DOWN!

HE DID
IT, HE DID
IT! MAYBE
HE BROKE
A RECORD
OR SOME-
THING!

HE ALSO
BROKE AN
OLD FLYING
THEORY THAT
YOU CAN'T HAVE
360 DEGREE
GLOBAL VISION!







The CARNIVAL MURDER A DAREDEVIL STORY

IT WAS well after one in the morning, but the street was a blaze of lights. The costumed crowd was as gay and noisy as if the festivities had just started, although they had been going on for hours.

Daredevil and Captain Henry Johnson of the New Chelsea police were taking in the sights with interest. A large pink cat passed them, and the captain smiled at the pretty girl who peeked out from behind her whiskered mask.

Daredevil grinned. "You seem to be enjoying Carnival, Captain."

"I always do, *Daredevil*. It's the only time of year the police can come off their pedestals in public. After all, there's no point in being too dignified when no one can tell whether you're really a policeman, or one of the hundreds dressed up like one."

"Don't the parades and all the excitement mean a lot of extra work for you?" *Daredevil* asked.

"Oh, sure," the captain answered. "But nobody but an old fogey would object. Besides, we get police assigned here from neighboring cities to help out."

A masked girl, dressed as a Spanish señorita, danced towards them, whipping her lace shawl under the captain's nose as she went by. The captain looked happily after her.

"I can see why you don't object too strenuously. But don't you ever have any serious trouble during Carnival?"

"What's the matter, *Daredevil*, aren't you happy without a problem on your hands? As a matter of fact, we usually have a couple of stabbings on our hands before the season is over. Every so often some guy decides his girl has been flirting too much, and goes after her with a knife. He's usually too drunk to do much damage, though. It's when it's the girl who's been wronged that we have trouble. She usually gets her man."

"I was just thinking," *Daredevil* said, "how hard it would be to find anybody in this melee. And it would be impossible, I should imagine, to get anyone to describe his actions on a day like this, much less get witnesses to a crime."

"You're right there," the captain answered. "Anyway, we haven't had any trouble yet today. Let's hope our luck continues."

But even before the captain had finished, it

happened. Behind them, a woman's terrified scream cut through the uproar of shouting, laughing voices. *Daredevil* and Captain Johnson turned and ran in the direction of the sound. A group of people had gathered in a circle at the corner. Their shocked silence was in striking contrast to the cheerful crowd which pushed by, unheeding. A woman in clown's costume stood staring with horrified eyes at something on the ground, her hand on her mouth. It was evidently she who had screamed.

On the ground lay the Spanish señorita who, not five minutes before, had tossed her scarf at Johnson. One arm was twisted under her. The other, thrown wide, still held the end of the scarf. The stain on her blouse was hardly visible against the brilliant scarlet satin.

The captain bent down and announced, "She's dead all right. You'll find a call box on the next corner, *Daredevil*. Would you mind?" *Daredevil* nodded and disappeared. Johnson turned to the others. "Now, did any of you people see anything?"

"I did." The woman who had screamed spoke. "Anyone else?"

The others had all come up after hearing the scream. Johnson told them they could leave as soon as they had given their names and addresses to the police. *Daredevil* returned, with a police sergeant.

"The wagon's on its way. I found the sergeant and brought him along," he told Johnson.

"Who are you?" the captain asked. "I've never seen you before."

"The name's Broun, sir," the newcomer said. "I'm one of the specials from Grant City."

"Oh. All right, Broun. Take the names of these people, then let them go." Broun, borrowing pad and pencil from the captain, did as he was told.

Johnson turned to the girl. "All right, miss. Now, do you think you can tell me what you saw?"

"It wasn't much, I'm afraid." The color was returning to her face under the white paint. "I heard what I thought was a shot. It must have been very close, for me to hear it in all the noise. I saw a man running through the crowd. He went that way," she pointed past the captain. "Then I saw . . . her."

Johnson glanced behind him. No sense trying

to find anyone in that mob, now. "You didn't see the man?" he asked.

"Only from the back, for a minute. He was wearing a green cloak. That was all I could see."

"You're sure it was a man?"

"Yes. Well, pretty sure, anyway. He wasn't wearing a hat. I could see his hair was dark."

"That's all you saw? You don't happen to know who the woman is, do you?"

"Oh, no."

"Thank you, Miss," Johnson said. "We'll have to ask you to come to headquarters for a little while. Would you recognize the man if you saw him again, do you think?"

"But I didn't really see him. I guess I'd recognize the cloak, but that's all."

By this time the ambulance had arrived, together with a car from headquarters.

They waited while the body was lifted into the ambulance. *Daredevil* bent down to pick up something. "What did you find, *Daredevil*?" Johnson asked.

"Just a cigarette butt—a Gold Flake. It may not mean anything, but I'll keep it, just in case."

"Right. Come along, *Daredevil*. There's not much we can do here. We'll have to wait till we find out who the girl is before we can do anything more," the captain said.

"If you don't mind, Johnson, I think I'll wander around for a little while," *Daredevil* answered. "I'll be down at headquarters in about an hour. All right if I keep the sergeant with me?"

"Sure, *Daredevil*. Do as you please."

When the others had gone, *Daredevil* started off in the direction in which the murderer had run off. He put a comradely arm on the sergeant's shoulder. Although he kept up a conversation with Broun, his attention was on the street.

They had gone no more than a block when *Daredevil* found what he was looking for. Behind a pile of boxes, only half-hidden, was a green cloak. It had evidently been rolled up carelessly and tossed away in a great hurry.

"I thought our murdering friend would discard this as soon as possible," *Daredevil* muttered. "Well, we can tell Johnson not to bother picking up everyone in a green cloak. That's a help, anyway. Well, Broun, we can relax for a while, I think, and give Johnson time to find out who the girl is. Suppose we stop in for a bit of refreshment before going to headquarters. There's a little bar down the street here."

Daredevil ordered a coke. The sergeant ordered beer. "I don't suppose you have any stout?" he asked.

The bartender didn't. Broun nursed his beer for a few minutes before downing it. "Brrr, cold," he said.

"Is this the first time you've been to the Carnival, sergeant?" *Daredevil* asked.

"Yes, it is. Quite exciting."

"We've got a little extra excitement this time. I could do without it."

"Yes sir," Broun answered. "Nasty business. We'll get the chap who did her in, though, won't we, sir?"

"Yes, Broun, I think we will," *Daredevil* answered. "Very soon, too. If you're finished, I think we'll be moving on."

At headquarters, *Daredevil* took Johnson aside.

"Did you find out who the girl was?"

"Yes. Her name was Annette Baron. She was a waitress in a downtown restaurant that some of the men on the force patronized. They recognized her at once."

"Fine. Now do me a favor. Go ask Broun for a cigarette."

"If you say so, *Daredevil*."

They went back to where Broun was sitting, and Johnson asked, "Can you spare a cigarette, Broun? I seem to be out."

"Sure, captain," the sergeant said. His hand went to his pocket, hesitated a minute, then went in. "Uh . . . sorry, captain, I seem to be out, too."

"Look again, Broun," *Daredevil* said. "Sure you haven't got a pack of Gold Flakes in there?"

Broun looked at *Daredevil*, startled.

"You killed Annette Baron, didn't you, Broun? You planned it very well, you thought. You wore a cloak over your policeman's costume so that the police would look for a man in a cloak while you, pretending to be an officer, could hang around the police and find out what they knew. Only you made a few bad mistakes. The first was dropping your cigarette. Looking for a murderer who smokes a British brand narrows the field considerably. Then you came into the bar with me and tried to get 'arf and 'arf. If that hadn't given you away, your complaining about the cold beer would have. Nobody but an Englishman would do that. Then you mentioned 'the chap who did her in'. It's not too hard to get rid of an accent, if you have a good enough reason. It's harder never to use an expression that comes naturally to you. But the evidence that will really count against you is on you, Broun. You probably didn't notice, but when you tore the cloak off, you ripped it on your badge. I think, Johnson, you'll find green threads on his badge. You'll also find that the badge is either a fake or was stolen."

"You're right, *Daredevil*. And here are the Gold Flakes, too. When we find the gun, which shouldn't be too hard, we'll have the final evidence. It's probably one of these jealousy killings, but we'll get him to tell us the whole story. But what made you first suspect Broun?"

"He didn't have a pad and pencil, remember? Did you ever see a policeman without one? Criminals always make mistakes, Johnson, but this fellow didn't stop making them!"

THE END

SNIFFER

by
Care
HUBBELL

IM SOITINLY GLAD WE BOTH GOT INVITES TO DA CONVENTION OF DA "SECRET AN FRATERNAL ORDER OF SECOND STORY MEN," SCULLY!!

YEP, WE OUGHTA RUN INTO MANY DEAR OL' PALS WE AINT SEEN FER YEARS!

HEY LET'S ALL SCRAM DOWN TO THE LOWER EAST SIDE AND SEE WHAT OUR LITTLE THUG PAL, SNIFFER, AND HIS BLOOD-HOUND NOSE ARE UP TO TONIGHT!

DEY SURE MUSTA GOTTEN CLASSY, PICKING A SWELL JOINT LIKE DA SEYMOUR HOTEL FOR DA CONVENTION!

WONDER WHAT ROOM IT'S IN?

SINCE IT'S MORE OR LESS A FURTIVE TYPE MEETING, WE BETTER TRY TO LOCATE IT WIDOUTT ASKIN' NO QUESTIONS!

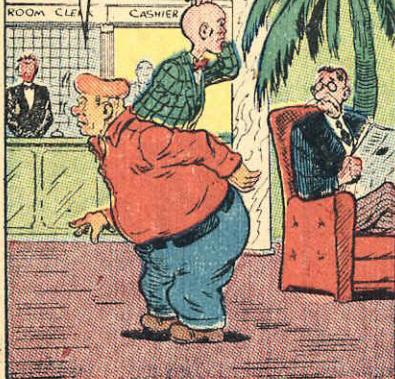
YEAH, LET'S SNOOP AROUND A LITTLE - MAYBE WE'LL SPOT SOMEONE ELSE WHO'S GOIN'!

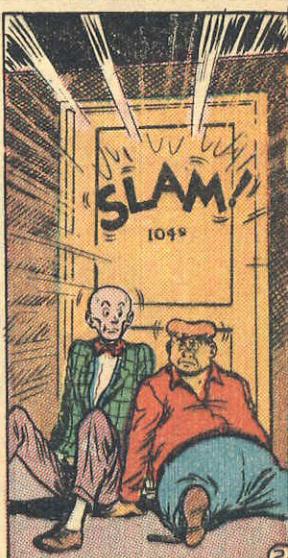
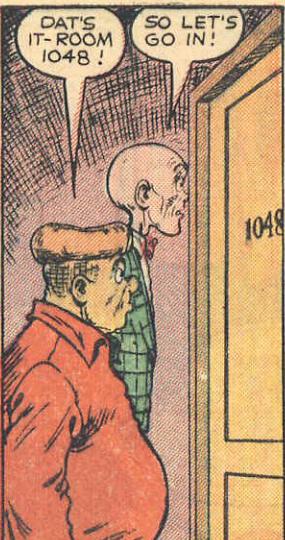
SAY, ARE YOU GENTLEMEN LOOKING FOR THE CONVENTION?

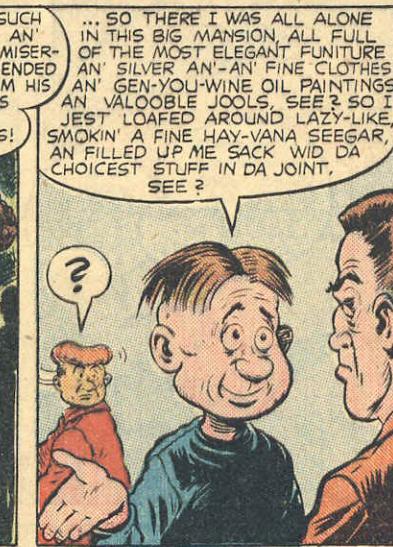
AH-PULP-E?? Y-YEAH, WE ARE!

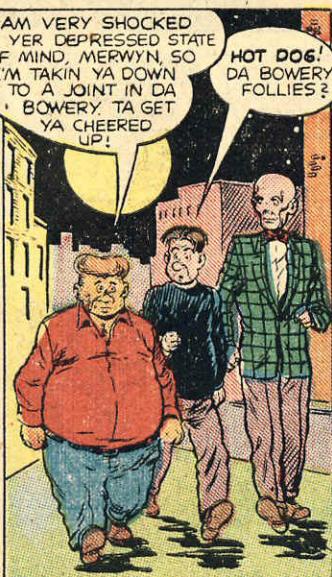
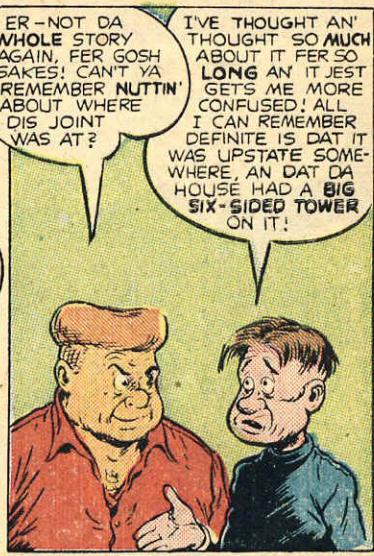
I'LL TAKE YOU UP! IT'S ON THE TENTH FLOOR!

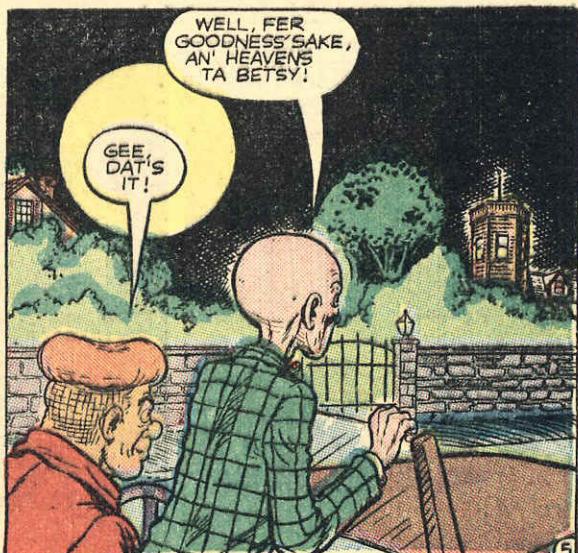
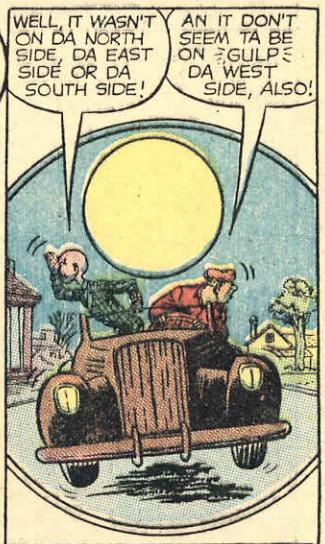
WELL, WHADDYA KNOW! IT MUST BE A AC-CREDITED AS-SOCIA-SHUN NOW!

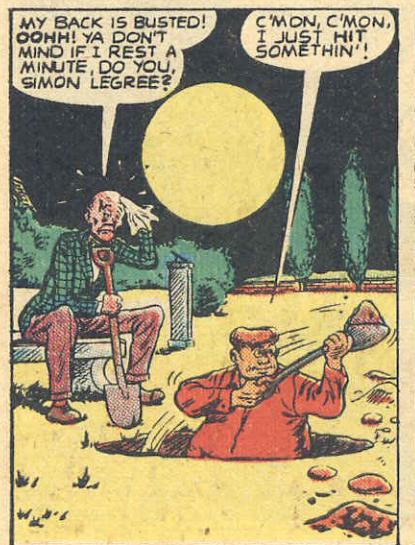
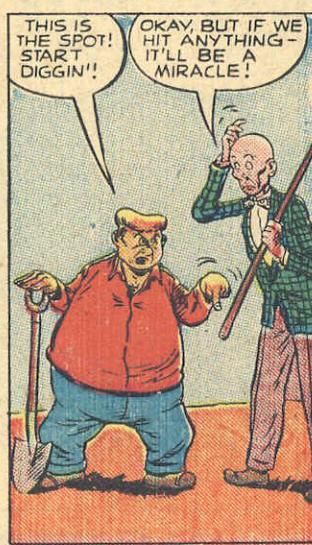
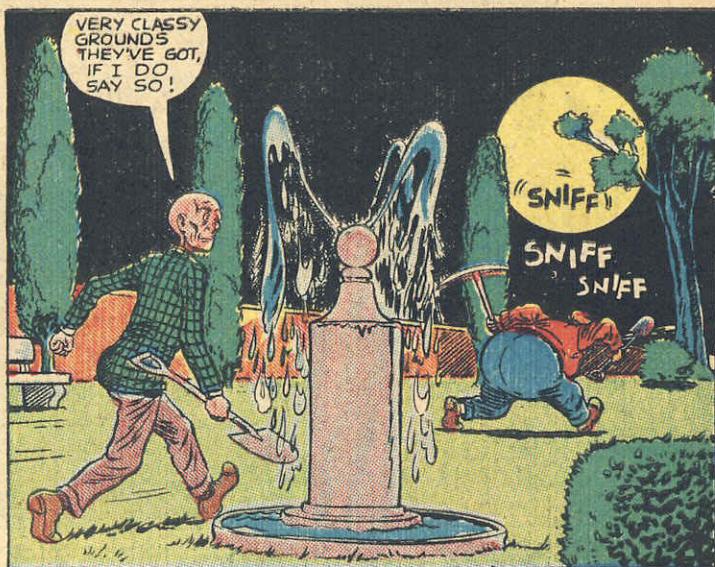












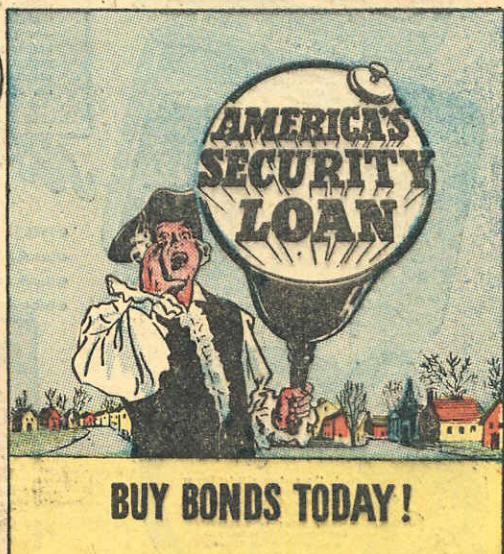
WHY, MERWYN TOLD ME
TONIGHT DAT HE'D BURIED
HIS OLD DUDS HERE.
HAVIN' INCLUDED A
FINE SUIT OF CLOTHES
FOR HIMSELF WITH
THE REST OF
THE LOOT!

HA!
TRES-
PASSEERS,
EH?

STOP! HALT!
ROBBERS!
COME BACK!
DON'T STOP TO
ARGUE WITH THE
OLD GEEZER!
KEEP MOVING!
PUFF, PUFF!

GEE, I THINK
HE'S GAININ'
ON US,
SKULLY!

WHOOSH!
THEM BULLETS
IS GETTIN' TOO
CLOSE TO SUIT
ME!



AMAZING...
BUT TRUE!!



YOU CAN GET THESE

HAND COLORED COIN HOLDER ZIPPER BILLFOLDS

ONLY
\$1.98

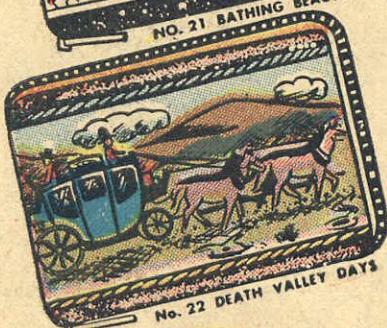
PLUS
FEDERAL
TAX

Illus. approx. $\frac{3}{4}$ size.
Actual size $\frac{3}{8}$ by
 $8\frac{1}{2}$ when opened.

Leathercraft wallets
come to you from the
heart of the leather goods
industry, making this
low price possible.



NO. 21 BATHING BEAUTIES



NO. 22 DEATH VALLEY DAYS

PACKED WITH EXPENSIVE FEATURES

Hand colored scene extends the full length of the wallet!



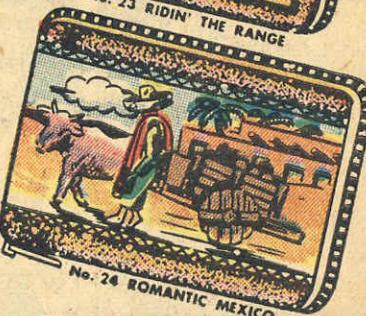
It's a fact! You get this beautiful coin holder, feature-packed wallet by mail for only 1.98! Each wallet is saddle finished, gorgeously embossed and hand colored with colors that won't rub off! Each has a quality, smooth-sliding zipper that completely seals the wallet! And here are the big EXTRAS—a patented "change maker" coin holder plus the most mysterious secret pocket ever made—to hide your precious papers and money from prying eyes.

JUST LOOK
...AT THESE
FEATURES!!

- PATENTED COIN HOLDER • PATENTED SECRET POCKET!
- Smooth-sliding zipper
- Identification card
- Built-in change purse
- Beautifully hand-colored scenes
- Rhom currency compartment
- 8 picture and pass windows.



No. 23 RIDIN' THE RANGE



No. 24 ROMANTIC MEXICO

**SEND NO
MONEY
ORDER NOW!**

SECRET POCKET KNOWN ONLY TO YOU KEEPS PRECIOUS
PAPERS AND MONEY SAFE FROM PRYING EYES!



WHAT A
WONDERFUL
GIFT!

Here's the perfect gift for boy or girl, man or woman. Choose the scene that best expresses his or her personality and taste. Every scene is hand-colored in as many as 8 different colors. What a gift! What a bargain!

GENTLEMEN:

By return mail, rush me my hand colored, coin holder zipper billfold containing the patented SECRET POCKET. Upon arrival, I will pay the postage, plus federal tax, postage and C.O.D. charges. If I am not fully satisfied, I can return the billfold within ten days for a full refund.

The LEATHERCRAFT CO.
Dept. 51
386 Main Ave.,
Clifton, N. J.
My Billfold Selection is _____

If ordering more than one, state how many and style numbers _____

MY NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

ZONE NO. _____ STATE _____

*Enjoy Hilarious "Monkey-Shines"
at your next Masquerade Party
WITH THESE AMAZING LIFE-LIKE*

RUBBER MASKS

IT PULLS ON
OVER THE
HEAD LIKE
A DIVER'S
HELMET



NOW WATCH ME HAVE
SOME FUN WITH THE
GANG TONIGHT AT
THE MASQUERADE



SEND NO MONEY!

Just mail coupon below. ORDER MASKS BY NAME as listed in this ad. All masks priced at \$2.95, except Santa Claus (\$4.95). When package arrives pay postman the price plus C.O. D. postage (we pay postage if cash is sent with order). Sanitary laws prohibit return of worn masks. All masks guaranteed perfect.

RUBBER-FOR-MOLDS INC.
6044 Avondale Ave., Dept. 394-L, Chicago 31, Illinois



The Monkey
\$2.95

Santa
\$2.95

Old Man
\$2.95

Old Lady
\$2.95

OTHER SUBJECTS
Beggar, \$2.95
Special
SANTA CLAUS, \$4.95

Clown
\$2.95



IDIOT . . . \$2.95

Yes here is Halfwit in all his goofiness. People howl with laughter when you put on this life-like mask.

RUSH COUPON NOW!

Rubber-For-Molds, Inc.
6044 Avondale Ave., Dept. 394-L, Chicago 31, Illinois
Send me Rubber Masks as listed below:

() Ship C.O.D. I will pay postman the price plus C.O.D. postage.
() Ship postpaid. Payment in full enclosed herewith.

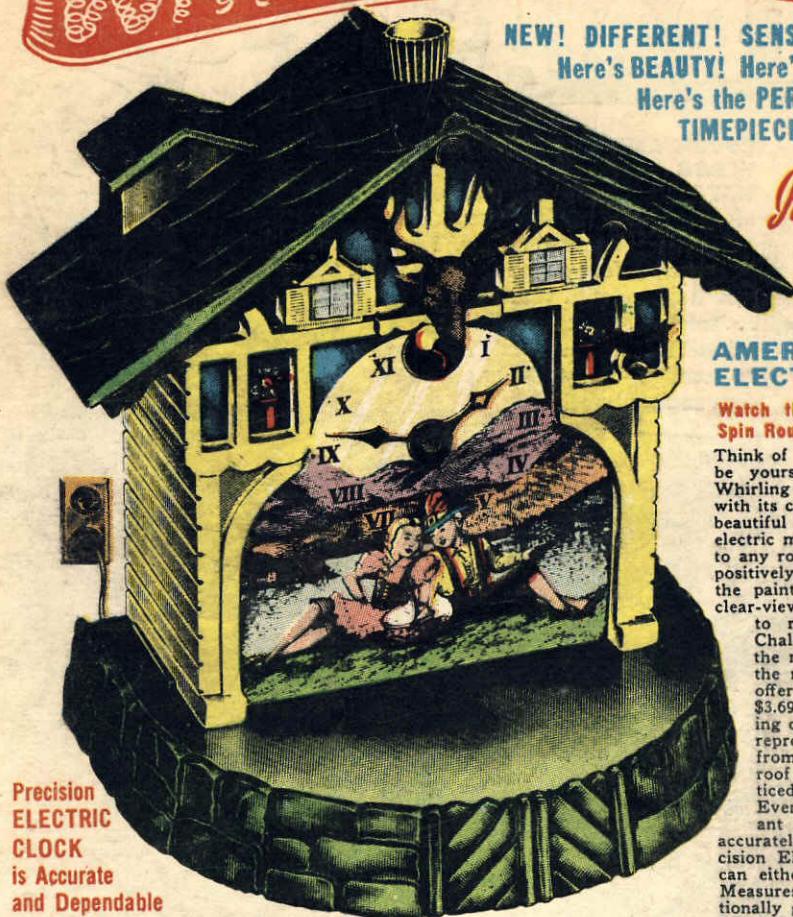
NAME _____

STREET _____ P.O. ZONE _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

ORDER NOW FOR HALLOWE'EN

NEW Swiss Chalet Electric Whirling Disc CLOCK



Precision
ELECTRIC
CLOCK
is Accurate
and Dependable

The electric motor which powers this clever time piece is the quiet kind which requires no winding. There is no hum to disturb your sleep. Just plug it into your electric socket and watch the multi-colored spinning disc whirl away the passing of time.

You'll Love Every Feature Of This New Clock



Colorful
Whirling
Disc
Revolves
Continuously



Native Bird
Adds a
Quaint
Decorative
Touch



Realistic-looking
Beautifully Colored
Pot of Flowers
Adorns Each Side
of Chalet



Ornamental
Deer's
Head
Is Mounted
Over Clock Dial

NEW! DIFFERENT! SENSATIONAL!
Here's BEAUTY! Here's ACTION!
Here's the PERFECT
TIMEPIECE!

It's Guaranteed
only \$3.69
2 for \$6.95

AMERICA'S OUTSTANDING
ELECTRIC CLOCK VALUE!

Watch the Rainbow Colored Whirling Disc Spin Round and Round as Time Marches On!

Think of the fun and satisfaction that can now be yours with this Swiss Chalet Electric Whirling Clock. This new ornamental clock with its colorful and intricate Swiss design, its beautiful molded plastic case and its precision electric movement, will add charm and beauty to any room. Your family and friends will be positively delighted with the striking colors of the painted Alpine Scene which adorns the clear-view, easily read dial of the clock. Made to represent a world renowned Swiss Chalet this lovely clock is unquestionably the most beautiful, the most original and the most useful electric clock ever to be offered for the sensational low price of \$3.69 or two for \$6.95. All the quaint styling of famed Swiss Craftsmen is faithfully reproduced in this beautiful chalet replica, from the rustic colored shingles on the roof and the artistic chimney to the latticed windows and mounted deer's head. Even the native bird and the quaint peasant clothes of the boy and girl are all accurately reproduced. This Swiss Chalet Precision Electric Whirling Clock is made so it can either hang on wall or stand on table. Measures full 6½ inches high. It's unconditionally guaranteed to satisfy and to perform faithfully and accurately.

Don't be disappointed! Don't pass up this buy of a lifetime and be sorry afterwards. Rush your order for one or more Swiss Chalet Electric Clocks today while the supply is still available. First come, first served. Just mail your order on the handy coupon below.

SEND NO MONEY—RUSH THIS COUPON!

ILLINOIS MERCHANTISE MART, DEPT. 4704 A
1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Illinois

Rush me the new Swiss Chalet Electric Whirling Clock. I will pay the postage only \$3.69 plus 20% Federal Tax and C.O.D. postage charges on arrival with the understanding that I must be delighted in every way or I can return the clock within 10 days for refund.

Send me 2 Swiss Chalet Electric Clocks for the special price of only \$6.95 plus 20% Federal Tax and C.O.D. postage charges

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

Enclosed is full payment in advance to save shipping charges. Rush me one clock @ \$3.69 each plus 20% Federal Tax (\$4.43) or two clocks for \$6.95 plus 20% Federal Tax (\$8.34).